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REMEMBER THEM.

Peace smiles o'er hamlet and city,
Peace broods o'er mountain and stream;
Our tears of anguish and pity
Are a half-forgotten dream.
The tempest of battle is ended,
And our dear delivered land
Stands free in the sunshine splendid,
No stain upon her hand.

What shall we do to honor
Her dauntless sons to-day,
Who shed their glory upon her,
Striking her chains away?
Fair floats the banner o'er her—
What did not her children give!
They cast their lives before her,
Dying that she might live.

Remember them, praise them, love them,
The noble hearts and brave!
May earth lie lightly above them
In many a nameless grave.
Great was their high endeavor,
Great in their glorious need;
Honor our heroes forever!
Serve them with word and deed.

—*Celia Thaxter.*

A BEAR HUNT.

In the summer of 1842 a small party of us took a jaunt to the White mountains, well provided with implements for gunning and fishing.

There were three beside myself in the party. First came Ben. Gilroy—rare old Ben!—one of the best men that ever joined any party. He had a big body, for his heart could not have been held in a small one. He had seen some forty years since his natal morn, and if he had had sorrows he never told them. He was not tall—not over five feet seven—and yet he turned the beam at two hundred. His face was round and plump as his "corporation," and always the seat of smiles and good-humor. The top of his pate was bald, and the locks that gathered daintily about his temples and neck were well besprinkled with gray. But he could run.

The next was Ned Hobson—"Edmund M.," I think, his natural name was; but I never heard him called else but plain Ned. He was younger than Ben—some six or eight years—and just Ben's opposite in frame, being tall and slim, well formed, and possessed of good blood and muscle.

Next came Harris B. Horne—a short, square-shouldered Vermonter, in the middle-age of life, with black hair, and dark brown eyes; a face made up of shrewdness and good-nature; a frame firmly and compactly knit; and a genial flow of humor and anecdote, ever ready to fill up the gap of what might otherwise be a silent moment. He was a crack shot with his rifle—sure of a bull's eye at two hundred yards.

Last, but by no means least, came your humble servant—a very fair specimen of the genus homo—looking for all the world like a colonel of infantry on a pleasure trip.

The summer was drawing to a close—so near it that one or two nipping frosts had been experienced upon some of the intervales—and we had come down as far as Conway, N. H. Bears were then generally plenty in that section late in the season, and on the present occasion quite a number of corn-fields had been visited by them. So we determined upon a bear hunt.

One bright morning we took our trap and guns, and started off for a corn-field where, we had been informed, these black "varmints" had done considerable mischief. The field in question was upon a high piece of table land—or, rather, a long, wide swell—in the town of Albany, which rises upon one side from Swift river. We reached the spot a little before noon, and found the old farmer just in the act of cursing the "infernal creeturs." When we told him the object of our visit, he was highly delighted, and offered us all the assistance in his power. With him we went out to the corn-field, which we found to be a piece newly cleared, upon the edge of the forest, and surrounded by a common "bush fence." We easily found the place, upon the wood side, where the bears had entered, and here we made arrangements to set our trap.

The trap is shaped like a fox-trap, with jaws from ten inches to a foot in hight, and stout springs upon both ends. These jaws are armed with sharp teeth, or spikes, from two to three inches in length, which are firmly riveted upon the under side, and when closed stand about an inch and a half apart. To this trap is made fast a stout chain, long enough to allow a fair sweep, upon the end of which is an iron ring some six inches in diameter. Into this ring is driven a "clog"—a stick of strong wood some three feet in length, or longer or shorter according to the nature of the path by which the bear will make his exit. If the trap were made fast, so that it could not be dragged away, the bear would be sure to either tear himself out or break the trap. Upon finding himself in such a "fix," and fast at that, his rage would know no bounds. But by driving in the stout "clog" we have him secure enough. The moment he finds himself in the trap he starts off. We will be sure, if the fence be not far off, that he can get over that. When he reaches the woods he will ere long find himself fast. The clog has got across two small trees through which he has passed Now he has gone that far without any insurmountable obstructions, and he naturally fancies that he has blundered into fault; so he carefully begins to study his way out. He knows the trap is not absolutely fixed, because he has already dragged it a long distance, and hence he will not make any effort to tear himself out. Perhaps he frees himself from his trouble, and once more jogs along. But very soon he finds himself in another "fix." The trees are thick, and he can pass where the transverse clog cannot. Maybe in this effort, or the next one, he gets the chain turned about a tree. All his ingenuity is at fault. His leg has become inflamed and sore, and every effort now gives him the most excruciating pain. He lies down, and finds that he feels easier; and there he is likely to lie until his trappers find him—when powder and ball put an end to his life.

We found the place where the bear entered the corn-field to be an excellent spot for the trap, as a quantity of fine boughs had been trodden down directly in the path. The farmer cut us a clog from a small beech butt, and having fixed it within the ring, he hid our trap under the brushwood, and then fixed everything as nearly as possible to what it was before. After this we returned to our host's cot, where we made a late dinner upon bread and milk, enlivened by the frank smiles of a pretty "darter."

After this we set the girl to watch the trap occasionally to see that no one disturbed it, and then we took our fishing tools, and followed down a small brook that wound its way through a piece of woods back of the house. The result was that we had a delicious supper of trout, and left enough with our host to keep himself and family in fresh fish for several meals. We had supped earlier than usual, because one of the boys wanted to go "down to the corner" on some important business; and he was anxious to be back in season to see the "fun," as he called it.

As soon as supper was over, which was very near sundown, the oldest daughter and a younger brother started off for the cows. The former was seventeen years of age, and though unpolished in manner, yet she was decidedly pretty. Could she have removed the tan from her plump cheeks, and been rigged up in "costly array," she might have caused envy in the bosoms of those who were already denominated beauties and belles. Her name was Mary, and I had not observed her long ere I made up my mind that whoever got her for a wife would get a Mary worth having.

Her brother was eleven, and answered to the name of "Lant," and "Lanty." His real name I found to be Elanson. The sun was some three or four times its own diameter above the tree tops when they started, and they calculated upon finding the "critters" in ten or fifteen minutes, as the dog, which always went with them, was good at hunting them out among the thickets. The dog was a medium-sized animal, a cross between the "bull" and the "spaniel," with considerable pluck, but with little cunning.

Mary and her brother had been gone some fifteen minutes, and we were all out in front of the house, smoking, when we were startled by a quick, sharp yelp of the dog. It was not a bark, nor was it such a cry as the dog gives when angry at treed game; but it was a perfect yell of anger and fear combined. We instinctively started to our feet, and as we did so a loud, quick, agonizing shriek from Mary's lips came breaking through the air.

"Marcey!" screamed the hostess, who had hastened to the door upon hearing the cry of the dog. "Sumthin' 's the matter with Moll. It may be the bars!"

We sprang for our rifles, which were all loaded, only Harris waiting to get his flask and shot pouch, and at once started for the scene under the guidance of the host, his wife keeping pace with him.

At the distance of about a hundred rods we came to the woods, and some twenty rods further on we had to descend into a deep ravine, where, at some former time, a stream must have run. This was thickly wooded with heavy beech, and as we reached the bottom of the run the cries of the children were near at hand. The dog had been barking and "yelping" by turns, but just a we arrived at the edge of the ravine his noise ended in a sharp cry of pain. We heard his voice no more, but the others were still crying for help.

When I came up I saw a scene that made my blood run cold, and caused my heart to leap to my throat.

Upon the rocks below us, which were at a depth of some fifteen feet, I saw the mangled carcass of the dog and a dead cub. In a low, brown ash tree, which grew out from the side of the bank, and hung over the gorge, were the two children, one more cub, and an enormous she-bear! The cub had run up the body of the tree, and was now clinging thereto, with his back hanging downward. Mary had taken to the tree also, and was upon a stout limb which ran out parallel with the ravine, while Lanty had found a perch upon another limb near to us. The old bear was just making her way up to the limb upon which Mary was seated when we came up.

What was to be done? The dog had evidently made the first attack upon the cub, and, having killed it, had himself been killed. The second cub had taken to the tree, and Mary, while the dam had been engaged with the dog, had leaped up the tree, hoping that the dog might overcome her enemy. She had heard that a person should never attempt to run up hill when chased by a bear. But she had exercised little reason. She had seized the first thought of safety that presented itself, and hence we found her where we did. The boy had simply followed her example, being himself too much frightened to think.

Of all the furious and fearless animals none can excel in these respects the she bear while her young are in danger. The mad beast was bent for Mary, and in a few moments she would be upon her. We, standing upon the rock, dared not fire, for Mary and Lanty were in a line with the bear, the boy being directly between us and the brute, and his sister beyond. The agonized mother shrieked like a maniac, and the loud cry of Mary for help came upon us with startling force. I saw that the dam took no notice of us new-comers, save once to turn her head and see where we were, but was only aiming at the girl. She had already placed her fore paws about the limb, and had one hind foot raised with which to lift herself on.

We all saw that not a moment was to lost. We called to Lanty to drop from his perch, but he did not understand us. The shrieks of the mother drowned all else. On the next instant I resolved upon a hazardous movement. To reach either bank of the ravine, which was here very wide, made it necessary to go back some distance. Of course that would not do. One more cry from Mary, and I hesitated no longer.

"Look sharp!" I cried to my companions. And then, aiming for the body of the dog, I gave a leap down into the rocky gorge. I struck both feet upon the soft carcass, and fell forward upon my left hand, but was instantly upright. This movement, independent of any intent of mine, was evidently the means of the result which followed, for it attracted the bear's attention, and gave me time to level my rifle. Had not the brute turned her head she would have had her fatal paw upon the poor girl ere another effective movement could have been made. Bruin saw me—saw that I was upon the rocks—and then turned once more towards the intended victim. On the instant I raised my piece and fired. I had aimed just behind the shoulder, but missed the heart.

"Down! down! Drop!" I cried out to Mary, as the bear hesitated. The hope of escape had given the girl new strength, and while the beast yet made another angry motion towards her she slipped from the limb by her hands, and dropped upon the rocks with a few unimportant bruises.

With a snort—a half grunt—of rage, the bear leaped from the tree and turned her head towards me. At that moment the report of Harris's rifle rang out upon the air, and the huge brute rolled over, with a slug through her heart.

Mary sank down utterly powerless, and even Lanty had to be helped from the tree, as his fright had taken away all his strength. But we got them on the rocky shelf at length, and for a while I feared we should have to bring the mother to her senses also, she was so completely overcome. Ben Gilroy put a ball through the head of the remaining cub, and ere long we started for home, the sun having sunk from sight a few minutes before I leaped into the gorge, so that now the shades of night were fast creeping on.

When the elder son returned from "the corner" we took the horse and lantern, and went out to the place where we had left the bears. It was past ten when we got them home, but we had been surely repaid for our trouble. The skins were taken off, and the dam was found to weigh three hundred and eighty-nine pounds, all dressed. A heavy brute, surely.

The feelings of the parents, and of the brother and sister, may be imagined; and the reader will not wonder that at midnight we took up our empty trap without the least regret. Yet we meant to set it again, and in the same place, too, for we knew there were more bears in the neighborhood.

NOTED MEN

WHO CAME UP FROM POVERTY.

John Adams was the son of a farmer, and Benjamin Franklin was the son of a tallow-chandler. Pope, one of the greatest of English poets, was the son of a linen-draper. Bloomfield wrote his best poem, "The Farmer's Boy," while working in the garret as a shoemaker. Gifford, the first editor of the Quarterly Review, began life as a sailor-boy, and afterward served an apprenticeship to a shoemaker. Ben Jonson, the dramatic poet, worked for some time as a bricklayer. Shakespeare was the son of a poor man who could not write his name. Burns was the son of a small farmer; Allen Cunningham, of a gardener; Hogg was a shepherd; Ebenezer Elliott worked in an iron foundry; Falconer was a sailor boy; Thomas Moore was the son of a grocer; Gerald Massey is the son of a canal-boatman, and began life as an errand-boy, and was next an operative in a silk mill; Daniel Defoe, the author of "Robinson Crusoe," began life as a hostler, and was almost wholly self-taught; Cobbett was in early life a farmer's boy, and afterward a private soldier; Isaac Walton, the angler, was a linen-draper; Dr. Isaac Miller, dean of Carlisle, and his brother Joseph, author of a "History of the Church," began life as weavers; Dr. John Prideaux, Bishop of Worcester, got his education at Oxford by entering the university as kitchen-boy; John Bunyan, author of "Pilgrim's Progress," was a tinker, and entirely self-taught; James Ames, the antiquary, was an iron-monger; Hugh Miller, the geologist and journalist, was a quarryman; Caxton, who was the first to set up a printing press in England, was apprenticed to a weaver; the dramatist Holcroft was a groom; Sam Pepys was the son of a tailor; Richardson the noted novelist, was the son of a joiner.

Among the scientific men, Simpson, the mathematician, was a weaver; Capt. Cook was the son of a peasant, who at seventy years of age learned to read that he might peruse the narrative of his son's voyages; Sir Richard Arkwright, the inventor of the cotton-spinning machine, commenced life as a barber; Brindley, the engineer, commenced life as a mechanic; Sir William Herschel, the illustrious astronomer, was a musician in the band of a regiment; Faraday, the chemist and natural philosopher was a bookbinder; Ferguson, the astronomer, was a shepherd; John Hunter, the celebrated surgeon, and his brother William, the eminent physician, were the sons of a farmer; Chantry, the sculptor was a mill boy; and Flaxman, another great sculptor, was the son of a plaster-cast maker; Sir Thomas Lawrence, the painter, was the son of an innkeeper; Opie, the painter, worked in a saw pit, and Hogarth was apprenticed to a working engraver; Sir John Hawkins, the famous admiral, began life as a house-builder.

RAISING THE WIND.

The Evenement tells of a man in Paris whose practice it has been to hire an apartment, at a rent of three or four thousand francs, for a term of three, six, or nine years. Then he begins to play on the trombone, and play abominably. At first he plays an hour night and morning; when the neighbors begin to complain he plays two hours, and so goes on gradually until he plays from 8 o'clock in the morning until 9 o'clock at night. By that time the landlord or the tenants have offered him a sufficient pecuniary inducement to sacrifice his lease, and the trombone player departs and begins his trick elsewhere.

MEN'S HEADS.

THE TESTIMONY OF HATTERS.

The nonsense talked by Dr. Spitzka about the shape of the head as an indication of insanity has been answered by all the principal hatters of the country. A Philadelphia hatter sends his note book with diagrams to the Philadelphia Ledger, which says it looks like the note book of a fancy pear grower. It analyzes the diagrams in a way to show that scarcely a sound man walks the streets.

There is scarcely a head in it, in fact, that is not pear-shape of the wildest variety, unless in the few that have a remarkable likeness to the sole of a well-worn slipper or gouty shoe. It is a monstrous study, in fact, of what appears to be abnormal crania. Sometimes the unbalanced bulge is in front, sometimes in the back—but no two sides are alike. Here is a head that looks like a misshaped flint arrowhead; here is a monstrous protuberance behind the ear; here is one that is as knobby as a potato all round; this must be a murderer's skull and this an idiot's. Unfortunately for the theory, they are the hatter's best customers—all of them highly respectable family men, and some of them distinguished in public and private life for their ability, intelligence and worth. A number of them are dead, and their accounts made up for this world, so that they are beyond the reach of outbreaks of disposition. The seeming murderer was a prominent judge, the idiot was a governor of distinction, the knobby potato, all gone to one side, was a genial, enterprising merchant. A vice-president's head diagram, which is in the collection, would lead any court, were the Spitzka test applied, to send the owner to an insane hospital. One of the nearest to balanced heads is a brilliant, but most eccentric, physician, long dead, who, by the latter's line, would have been a very safe man of affairs. Here is a clergyman, who gave the calmest advice to his flock, but his head is shocking in its one-sidedness.

These peculiarities are uniform. A famous New York hatter, testifies to the same. The New York Evening Post says that "out of forty or fifty of the hatter's cards showing the head diagrams of customers whose heads would not fit into ready-made hats, not one could be found which, if divided by a central line, would show each side to match the other. Some of the heads were nearly round; others were so long and narrow as to resemble the outline of a shoe sole more than what would be supposed to be the outline of a human head. Some heads present on one side a bulge, while on the other side there is a depression; others run to a point in front and look like the section of a spinning top. Editors particularly, seem to have heads which by no stretch of flattery could be called regular. Mr. Greeley's head diagram looks as if it might have been composed of parts of several different heads. Gen. Butler's head is almost square, and twenty-four inches in circumference. Robert Bonner's head is far from regular. Mr. Evart's has a long head, one side being larger than the other. Henry Clay and Webster both had heads so peculiarly shaped that they were obliged to have hats made to order."

If Spitzka be right, every man is what he called Guitean—a rhombo-cephalic.

ELECTRICITY.

From some correspondence between the Abbe Bathelemy, who, in the latter part of the 18th century, was a curator in the royal library at Paris, and Mme. du Deffand, recently published, it would appear that the abbe anticipated the invention, or rather the practical application eighty years afterward, of the electric telegraph. Writing from the Duc de Choiseul's seat in the country to Mme. du Deffand, then in Paris, he seeks to excuse himself for not having let her have a letter which she had been expecting, by saying that he has been engaged by some interesting experiments in physics. The passage is sufficiently remarkable to be worth quoting: "We are told that if you take two clocks the hands of which are both magnetic in the same degree, and move the hands of one, the hands of the other will follow the same direction; so that when you make one strike twelve, the other will do the same. Supposing that these artificial magnets can be perfected so that their force will extend from here to Paris, you must have one of these clocks, and we will have another, substituting the letters of the alphabet for the hours on their faces. At an agreed hour each day we will move the hands, and your secretary will put the letters together and read out our message. The process might be simplified by making the needle (hand of the clock) strike a bell to announce that the oracle is about to speak. There is really no limit to the possible application of this process."

Mme. du Deffand, evidently did not put much faith in her correspondent's scientific genius; for in her reply she satirically observes that it would no doubt "be a very convenient invention for people who are too lazy to write."

MONSTER BELL.

"Great Paul," the new bell for St. Paul's cathedral, London, will take rank among the six or eight heaviest bells in Europe. At present its position cannot accurately be assigned, as she has not yet passed the scales; but it will probably lie between the great bell of Olmutz, weighing 17 tons 18 cwt. and that of Vienna, weighing 17 tons 14 cwt. Dr. Stainer, the organist of St. Paul's, says that "when the tone was produced by swinging a heavy bell of iron against the sound-bow a musical note boomed out which was impressive beyond description." The bell is 8 feet 10 inches high and 9 feet 6 3-4 inches in diameter. The note is E flat, the upper partials B flat, E flat and G being just audible with the sonorous ground tone. The cost of the bell and hoisting it into its place will be about $15,000, and it has been decided to use it for the first time on Easter Sunday next.

STRANGE FEAST.

Legend About the Madonna.

The Naples correspondent of the London Daily News writes: "On the last Sunday in August one of the oldest and strangest feasts takes place in Naples in honor of Santa Maria della Catena (the holy Mary of the Chains), in front of the church dedicated to her, facing the sea at Santa Lucia. Soon after daybreak of the above-mentioned day crowds of people are lining the embankment opposite the church, dressed in strange paper costumes adorned with squibs and crackers, some carrying umbrellas of the same materials and with some adornments, others large baskets with fruit, decorated likewise with fireworks.

At the last stroke of the church-bell for early mass the fireworks are let off, the fruit-baskets emptied on the ground, over the contents of which hundreds of children begin to fight, undaunted by pails of water which are freely emptied over them. A second bell is the signal for hundreds of the crowd to throw themselves in various states of dress or undress from the embankment into the sea, women and children included. Invalids, even, are brought to take a dip, and those who are unable to swim are assisted by others. This curious freak originates in the belief that the sea water on the last Sunday in August is a sure remedy against infirmity, present and future. The Madonna della Catena is believed to work the miracle she did centuries ago when the church was built in her honor, according to the following legend: At the time when the shores of the Mediterranean were infested with pirates, some inhabitants of Santa Lucia were captured by the Turks, and a heavy ransom demanded for their release. Some fishermen, with the aid of the statue of Madonna, which they had opportunely found near the sea-shore, succeeded in collecting the amount asked for the release of their captured friends. The pirates were asked to bring their prisoners and receive the ransom on a day which happened to be the last Sunday in August. The pirates, however, afraid of some treachery, but not wishing to retain the prisoners, took them to the sea-shore at some distance from Santa Lucia, and, after having chained them hand and foot, threw them into the sea. The people of Santa Lucia, notwithstanding the distance and the chains of their friends, succeeded in saving them and attributed this to a miracle of the Madonna, in whose name this ransom had been collected, and in her honor a church was erected in the year 1576, and named Santa Maria della Catena."

THE CLOWN'S PERIL.

Auriol, the celebrated French clown, whose death was recorded a few days ago in the columns of the Parisian press, was a man of remarkable courage, coolness, and ready wit. During one of his professional tours in Russia he got into a terrible scrape, from which however his presence of mind enabled him to extricate himself triumphantly. He had been engaged, while at St. Petersburg, to perform at a private entertainment given by a wealthy nobleman resident on the Basil island.

It was in the depth of winter, and the Neva was frozen hard. Auriol dressed himself in his clown's costume at his lodgings, wrapped himself up in furs, hired a sledge, and started for his destination, instructing his driver to take the short cut across the river. Probably tempted by Auriol's costly pelisse, the istvostchik, a tall powerful fellow, pulled up suddenly when about half way across, jumped down from his perch, and, letting fall the reins, turned toward his fare with menacing gestures.

A moment's hesitation would in all likelihood have cost Auriol his life; but he proved equal to the emergency. Throwing off his furs and revealing himself to his would-be assailant in the motley garb of his profession, he sprang out of the sledge and proceeded to execute some of his most amazing gambols on the ice. Paralysed with terror by so terrific an apparition, the istvostchik made one ineffectual attempt to cross himself, staggered forward, and, with an agonized cry of "The fiend himself!" fell flat and motionless upon his face. Without further loss of time, Auriol slipped on his furs, picked up the reins, jumped into the sledge, and drove off to fulfil his engagement. Next morning the istvostchik's corpse was found, stiff and stark, lying face down on the frozen breast of the Neva.

UNITED.

A brother and sister have met after a separation of twenty years, and the meeting was brought about in Davenport, Ia., by a little son of the sister in a most peculiar way. The raft steamer Clyde went into Davenport on her way north, and Capt. Douglas tied up his boat for a while in order to permit some of the crew to go ashore and make some purchasers. Among others who went ashore was Aaron Carter, a rafter. The weather was very cold, with a keen northwest wind.

While going along the street Carter met a poorly clad little boy, who was running along, crying bitterly. Carter asked him what was the matter, and the little lad sobbed out: "I'm cold." "Come with me," said Carter; and, taking the boy to a clothing store, he bought him a suit of warm clothes and a pair of mittens. He then asked the boy his name. "Aaron Dunlap," was the reply. Carter was thunderstruck. "Aaron Dunlap!" he cried. "Where are your father and mother?" "Father is dead," the boy replied. "Well, take me to your mother, then, as quick as you can," said Carter. The boy took him to his humble home and when Carter entered the house the boy's mother rushed into his arms with a shriek that made all the occupants of the tenement house rush in to see what was the matter. Carter had found a sister whom he had not seen since the year 1862, when he went to the war with a Maine regiment.

The Philadelphians have been enjoying themselves as witnesses of a man while he delicately banqueted upon bar-soap, oysters and sugar, tout ensemble.

PRICKING BUBBLES.

HOW SOME SUPERSTITIONS WERE DISPOSED OF.

Most of the frights that come to human nerves originate in mystery. Objects are trembled at simply because they are unknown or half known, and causes are fancied in fear, with an almost instinctive leaning toward the supernatural. Few cases of "haunted" houses have been known where patient inquiry and search could not "lay the ghost," and the following story, told of one of the old baronial castles in the north of England (the favorite abode of ghosts), shows how extremely simple the solution of a most frightful mystery may be.

Not many years ago the property referred to descended to a branch of the female line—one of the heroes of Waterloo—who, nothing daunted by its evil name, was determined to make this castle his place of residence. Certain noises having become a subject of real terror to his tenantry, he resolved to sleep in the castle on the night he took possession, in order to do away with these superstitious fears.

Not a habitable room could be found, except the one occupied by the old gardener and his wife, in the western turret, and he ordered his camp bed to be set up in that apartment.

It was in the autumn. At nightfall he repaired to the gloomy abode, leaving his servant, to his no small comfort, at the village inn. After having found everything comfortably provided, he turned the large old rusted key upon the gardener and his wife, who took leave of him to lodge at a farm hard by.

It was one of those nights checkered with occasional gleams of moonshine and darkness, when the clouds are riding on a high wind. He slept pretty well for the first two hours. Then he was awakened by a low, mournful sound that ran through the apartments. This warned him to be up and accoutred.

He descended the turret stairs with a brilliant light, which, in coming to the grand floor, cast a gigantic shadow of himself upon the high embattled walls. Here he stood and listened. Presently a hollow moan ran through the long corridor, and died away. This was followed by one of a higher key, a sort of scream, which directed his footsteps with more certainty to the spot.

Pursuing the sounds, he found himself in the great hall of his ancestors, and vaulting up on a large oaken table, set down his lamp, and folding his cloak about him, determined to wait for all that was terrible. The night which had been stormy, suddenly became still. The dark flitting clouds had sunk beneath the horizon, and the moon threw her silvery light through the chinks of the moldering pile. As our hero had spent the morning in the chase, sleep came unbidden, and he fell asleep on the table.

His dream was short, for near him issued a horrid groan. Amazed, he started up and sprang at the unseen voice, thrusting with a fearful blow his sword in the arras. The blade was fast, and held him to the spot. Behind the waving folds there lay the cause concealed. He left his sword, and retraced his steps to the turret.

When morning came, a welcome crowd greeting him, asked if he had met the ghost. "Oh, yes, replied the knight, "dead as a door nail behind the screen he lies, where my sword has pinned him fast. Bring the wrenching-bar, and we'll have the disturber out!"

With such a leader, and broad day to boot, the valiant throng tore down the screen where the sword was fixed, when, lo! in a recess lay the fragments of a chapel organ, and the square wooden trunks, made for hollowed sounds, were used as props to stay the work when the hall was coated round with oak. The wondering crowds laughed aloud at the mysterious voice. It was the northern blast that found its way through the crannies in the wall to the groaning pipes, that had alarmed the country round for a century past.

Very few ghost stories have such a solid foundation as the one told of Joseph I., emperor of Germany, a merry gentleman, and as brave at heart as he was sturdy in biceps. He was a bosom friend of the elector of Saxony; a royal scamp, whose bump of reverence hardly equaled his love for the flesh. Joseph was a good Catholic, and his friends of the church were in considerable fear lest the elector should lead him from the true faith. They tried almost every device to break the companionship between them, but all to no purpose. Finally a jealous Jesuit father disguised himself in satanic attire, and silently entered the emperor's chamber late in one dark night. Clinking heavy links of chains, and placing himself near the bed, where the dim light from the solitary taper could fall upon his figure, the very mysterious visitor began haranguing, in very sepulchral voice, the startled emperor.

"Renounce, O emperor, thy intimacy with the elector of Saxony, or prepare for eternal damnation!"

The muscular magnate, not caring to be bored with unearthly callers at an unseasonable hour, leaped from his couch, and catching up in his arms his phantom visitor, launched him out of the window, saying,—

"Return to Purgatory, whence you came!"

A broken thigh was his ghostship's reward.

A man who bought a haunted house in Colosse, N. S., sought an explanation of the mysterious noises with a hammer. He pulled off a few clapboards, when an explanation flew out, followed by several hundred more. About a bushel of large black bats were discovered, cozily making themselves at home in various crannies of the building, and making the people decidedly "not at home" by their clatter and noise at night. Those bats, when discovered, took all the romance out of that haunted house, and cut a long story short.

Practical jokers have often played the ghost. They are the last persons who take kindly to a joke played upon themselves. An English servant girl, however, was once taught to respect the old saying, "What's sauce for the goose is sauce for the gander."

The coachman of Commodore Porter, famous during the war of 1812 died, and few days after, the colored servants were alarmed at the appearance of his ghost. Every night about seven o'clock, they would rush up-stairs in great fright, declaring that Nathan's ghost was in the cellar. Knowing that some one was playing a joke, the commodore watched. That night he saw one of the house-girls enter the cellar window, dressed in a long night-gown, her face sprinkled with flour and a lighted candle in her hand. The next night, the commodore—dressed to resemble the dead man, with blackened hands and face, and a wood-saw in his hand—waited for the ghost.

As soon as he heard footsteps, he began sawing wood. The girl entered the cellar and the wood-sawyer, stopping his work, said, in sepulchral tones:—

"Miss Jane, de Almighty done send me for you!" With a shriek the frightened woman rushed from the cellar, ran out of the house, and took to the woods. The lesson, though severe, was as such she deserved. She never again played the part of the ghost.

Some years ago a gentleman's family hired a spacious old mansion-house, in a retired region, and took up their abode there. It was in a lonely situation, separated from public view by the long rows of old trees which bordered the road and the avenue. One night as a young lady of the family was preparing for bed, she heard a strange, hollow, murmuring sound, as of distant voices. Though startled, she finally decided that it was voices of men in the road, and settled herself as for the night. But scarcely had her head touched the pillow, when she heard the sounds again, and springing to her feet, she went directly to a corner closet, whence they seemed to proceed.

When she opened it a strong damp wind blew in her face and almost extinguished her lamp. Then came the sound of distant talking again, and she thought she caught the words, "Poor thing! Poor thing! Too bad! Too bad!"

She was for the moment paralyzed with terror, but resolved not to rouse the family, if she could possibly avoid it, feeling sure the sounds could be accounted for in some natural way. A few nights after the unearthly noises were heard again from the same closet-corner, but nothing could be found there to account for them. The lady's brother determined to unravel the mystery, occupied the room one night, and before morning, opening the closet, he distinctly heard the words, "Poor thing! Too bad! Too bad!" uttered in tones not only hollow, but also painfully plaintive.

It was subsequently discovered that in the extremest corner of the closet was a section of old tin pipe. In the closet of the nursery was the other end of this speaking tube. The nurse occupying this room had been particularly annoyed by mice in her closet, and had set a trap there. Hearing the little captives scratching about as they were caught in their wiry prison, she and one of the other servants had risen upon the nights referred to, to secure them, and to make the trap ready for other victims, repeating the words heard. This was the key to the mystery.

DIAMOND POINTS.

Without the rich heart, wealth is an ugly beggar.

Belief is not in our power, but truthfulness is.

Love is not love which alters when it alteration finds.

With God go over the sea; without him, not over the threshold.

As fire is discovered by its own light, so is virtue by its own excellence.

If you would not have affliction visit you twice, listen at once to what it teaches.

Wildness is a thing which girls cannot afford; delicacy a thing which they cannot lose or find.

Adversity has the effect of eliciting talents which, in prosperous circumstances, would have lain dormant.

Could our enemies only know how much we have foreborne toward them, how would their hatred be penetrated by remorse

The wrong men always get rich. It is the fellow without money who is always telling you how much good he would do with it if he had it.

Every one in this world has his or her share of trouble and trials. Let us then try as much as we are able not to increase the burden of any by as much as the weight of a straw.

Some of the domestic evils of drunkenness are houses without windows, gardens without fences, fields without tillage, barns without roofs, children without clothing, principles, morals or manners.

Death is the tyrant of the imagination. His reign is in solitude and darkness; in tombs and prisons; over weak hearts and seething brains. He lives without shape or sound, a phantasm; inaccessible to sound or touch; a ghastly and terrible apprehension.

USE OF ARSENIC.

The English journals, in discussing the question of domestic poisons, suggest as a protection or remedy, a law prohibiting the use of arsenic in the manufacture of any and all fabrics for domestic purposes—that is, in all those processes which leave the arsenic in the finished goods. It appears that the trade interests involved in this practice have been subjected to scientific investigation, and the alleged advantages in the employment of arsenic for wall papers &c., are shown to be for the most part imaginary. Among the paper stainers the use of arsenic pigments is being abandoned, and in other industries also they are much less resorted to than formerly. But, notwithstanding this, and the well-known fact that two or three grains of the article will destroy life, the production of arsenic in England last year was nearly 5000 tons.

It is a remarkable fact that there is not a single American iron steamship crossing the Atlantic Ocean from the great port of New York.

State of New Hampshire.

Office State Board of Health,
State House, Concord,
December 19, 1881.

To the Public:

It is evident, from the daily and weekly reports from different sections of the country, that small-pox is increasing in many places. A large portion of the more populous business centres shows from week to week that it is spreading; and within the past week it has been reported as having gained a foothold in several of our smaller cities, and from time to time cases are reported upon railway trains.

Although it is not known that there is a single case in the limits of the state, yet it would not be surprising if it should appear at any time, even at several points simultaneously.

Its appearance within the state would be a great misfortune, for the panic it is sure to cause paralyzes business within a certain radius, and entails large pecuniary loss to all within the municipal limits of its infection. The only safety is in vaccination and re-vaccination as a preventive, and isolation, if unfortunately it gains a foothold.

It is important, therefore, that railway officials guard closely against the transportation of those having the disease, or who have been in such position as to have their clothing infected with the contagion; for a railway passenger car, once infected, becomes a prolific centre for the infection of others, as well as a difficult and expensive apartment to disinfect and cleanse.

We would respectfully call the attention of school boards, and teachers and prudential committees, to the fact that the law provides that all children must show satisfactory evidence that they have been properly vaccinated before entering school; and it behooves all to inquire specially at this time, and if any are found who have neglected to take this precaution, they should be required to do so without delay.

To local Boards of Health, and Selectmen, and Physicians, we would call attention to Chap. 112 of the General Laws.

We assure the public that in issuing this circular we desire it to be distinctly understood that it is not because we have any knowledge of its liability to break out in any particular locality, but, with its gradual spread to so many different places, it seemed to be a duty to warn the people of the state in order to prevent its invasion, if possible.

G. P. Conn, M. D., President.
I. A. Watson, M. D. Secretary.

Sleepers in church should beware. A Canadian clergyman has just had some of his loud snorers arrested on a charge of disturbing divine worship.

Senator Blair has introduced a bill, to aid in the establishment and temporary support of common schools in the United States. It appropriates, in the aggregate $105,000,000, to be expended as follows: $15,000,000 in the first year, and thereafter this sum to be diminished $1,000,000 yearly until ten annual appropriations shall have been made. The annual appropriations are to be divided among the several states and territories in that proportion which the whole number of persons in each state, of 10 years of age and upward, who cannot read, bears to the whole number of such persons in the United States.

The Sanitarian for January is fully up to its usual degree of excellence. [illegible] method of the disposal of Excreta, as practiced in the "Jacob's Hospital" at Leipzig, by Dr. H. G. Beyer, U. S. Navy, is especially worthy the attention of all persons concerned for the health of such institutions, summer hotels, and small country towns, to which it is equally applicable. In view of such efficient means for the disposal of excreta, there is no excuse for the dangerous cesspools which commonly prevail, and which, if not voluntarily done away with, should be prohibited by law. Dr. [illegible] continues his report on the progress of sanitary protection at Newport, and in this number gives the impurity of the well water as tasted by numerous analyses. The question of sewerage, as presented in the different plans before the civil authorities, is also discussed, [illegible] The relative importance of Various [illegible] in practical sanitation, by Dr. C. B. White; the fatal effects of impure drinking water in Buffalo, by Dr. A. E. Wright; and health, the true nobility, by Dr. A. L. Gihon, U. S. Navy; papers read before the recent meeting of the American Public Health Association, are practical papers of great importance to both personal and public health, and deserve extensive distribution. Several shorter papers—"A clean Kitchen," "Skimmed milk," and "Self-raising flour again"—may all be read with profit. The Editor's table, as usual, given to timely topics. The American Public Health Association, the State Boards of Health, Mortality statistics of the chief cities in the world, statistics of immigration, sanitary literature and [illegible]

This magazine [illegible] necessary to all persons who would be [illegible] health. [illegible] $3.00 [illegible]

1882, [illegible]

ASHLAND ALLEGATIONS.

Bracy continues on the sick list.

J. C. Smith had an auction Thursday.

Mrs. S. J. Brown has opened dressmaking rooms.

John Moulton has moved into Annie Deane's house.

E. F. Bailey has been in Boston a portion of the week.

Scribner has a large gang of men at work in his wheel pit.

The storekeepers had a lively trade through the holidays.

Thomas Hagnes has been loading cars with oak timber this week.

There will be no services at St. Mark's church next Sunday, the 8th.

Rev. Mr. Shinn will preach in the Town Hall, the third Sunday of this month.

The recently elected officers of the various organizations have been installed.

Mrs. S. J. Brown has been in Meredith a portion of the week, dressmaking.

Frank Worthen, wife and child, of Stoneham, Mass., are visiting his father, B. B. Worthen.

At a regular meeting of the Grafton Lodge, I. O. of O. F., held the 29th ult., the following officers were elected: D. M. Leavitt, N. G.; Henry Lyford, V. G.; DeWitt C. Merrill, secretary; A. E. Porter, T.; Trustees, D. N. Pollard, John B. Carr, Caleb Huckins.

A delegation of Odd Fellows from this place visited Plymouth Lodge I. O. O. F., Thursday evening.

A delegation of Odd Fellows from Meredith Village, visited the Grafton Lodge I. O. O. F., Thursday evening.

At a meeting of the Live Oak Division, No. 66, S. of T., held Dec. 28th, 1881, the following officers were elected for the next quarter, commencing Jan. 1, 1882: Dexter Sanborn, W. P.; May Alice Smith, W. A.; Albert Smith, R. S.; Nellie Eston, A. R. S.; Annie Yatum, F. S.; Wm C. Currier, T.; Rev. W. L. Noyes, Chap.; Jennie Nelson, C.; Nathaniel Teaton, A. C.; Minnie Ransom, I. S.; Mrs. E. S. Smith, O. S.; Martha Smith, organist.

At a meeting of the Ashland Division, S. of T., No. 45, held Dec. 27th, 1881, the following officers were elected: Mr. Wm. B. Smith, W. P.; R. S. Howe, W. A.; Miss A. E. Harrison, R. S.; Frank Small, A. R. S.; Ethan Allen, F. S.; R. F. Sanborn, T.; Charles H. Dicey, Chap.; C. P. McIntire, C.; Eva D. Howe, A. C.; Allen Morrison, I. S.; A. J. B. Cummings, O. S.; Mrs. G. B. Stevens, Chorister.

Rev. H. F. Hill of Montpelier, Vt., formerly pastor of St. Mark's church here, kindly remembered his friends here Christmas.

Jim Wilson, formerly book-keeper for Wilder & Co., was in town this week. He is travelling for a paper firm in Boston.

John L Hyde of Skowhegan, Maine, is here selling county rights for the celebrated Diamond wrench, manufactured at Worcester, Mass.

On the 27th ult., a little three years old daughter of Lewis Brown of Bridgewater station, slipped and fell on the floor, breaking the bone of one of her thighs close to her body. Dr. Huckins, assisted by Dr. Rogers of Plymouth, attended her.

The band is still in existence, and I would have the people of Ashland know that they all blend in hamony. Please do not forget them, for they are working like tigers to be heard when the drama "Enlisted for the War" takes place. Mr. George C. Rowe is the director of the band, and under his able instruction the band is making a stride forward. That is pleasing to all our Ashland people, and all others who are interested in their welfare.

During the month of April 1881, Hodgdon & Pollard lost from their store two cloaks, valued at $20. After a careful lookout they were seen on a young French girl belonging here, so last Friday they made out a search warrant, and Sheriff Norris searched the house occupied by one Michael Foote, and there found the cloaks and a shawl stolen from Hughes & Huckins valued at $10. The daughter, whose age is only eight years, did the stealing. The result was that her father paid $33. to settle it up, and she promises to be a better girl in the future.

Nearly a fatal accident happened here last Saturday to William Liner, who has charge of the section here. It appears that he was going down Wilder & Co.'s side track which has a very steep grade, standing up on the hand car, while two other employees were sitting down, the car jumped the track throwing Liner with great force on the frozen ground, and the car wheels ran over one leg twice and once on the other, leaving him under the car which was quickly raised and he crawled out. When he fell from the car he struck upon his head, causing two bad wounds. His legs were badly bruised and he was badly shaken up. He was taken to the depot and Dr. Garey called, who found no bones broken. He was then conveyed to his boarding place at Barnett Hughes'. At this time of writing he is more comfortable and is able to sit up.

The New Year's assembly which occurred Monday evening was in every respect a success, and an enjoyable one to all present. Music was furnished by Hull's orchestra, L. B. Hull, prompter. This orchestra has not long been organized, but its reputation stands high. They are all skilled musicians. It comprises three pieces; Mr. Hull plays 1st violin and prompts, having had many years' experience, as a violinist and prompter in and around Boston. By saying he is the best prompter and violinist that ever played here is not speaking too highly of him. C. F. Bracy plays harp and well known in the musical fraternity. The cornet is played by George C. Rowe, director of the Ashland brass band and he needs no praise at our hands. He is a skilled musician in every respect. They [illegible] be engaged to play at parties, [illegible], weddings, etc. They will [illegible] first class music and give sat- [illegible] Any number of pieces

The members of Ashland Division No. 45, S. of T., presented Miss Mina Hown (now Mrs Dustin) with a wedding present, consisting of silver plated ware, as follows: One half dozen teaspoons, two table spoons, one sugar shell and one butter knife, as an appreciation of her worth as a temperance worker. Mrs. Dustin has gone to her new home in Taunton, Mass., and has the best wishes of the whole membership.

Mr. L. B Hull opened his dancing school last Wednesday evening with a large company present, twenty-five couples appearing on the floor when the school opened. Prof. C. H. Colby is the instructor, who is acknowledged to be one of the best dancing masters in this section of the country, and as he managed them in the various exercises Wednesday evening, he proved himself to be master of his profession. We predict for Mr. Hull a flattering success in his dancing school enterprise, and we would cordially recommend all lovers of dancing, whether they know how to dance or not, to attend this school, for many fine points can be learned whether an old dancer or not. The course of lessons will consist of twelve, the first six will be held twice a week, Wednesday and Saturday evenings. The last six, the school will be opened for assemblies after 9.30 P. M., the first part being devoted to the school alone. Mr. Hull's full orchestra will furnish music for the assemblies, Mr. L. B. Hull, prompter. Mr. Hull is talking of opening schools in Plymouth and Bristol, and if he does, we hope he will be met with a full house in each place. We learn to day that an additional number of eleven couples will join Saturday evening, which will make the school number thirty six couples, a very good school for Ashland to turn out, the more the better, and the more the merrier.

The Ashland brass band and the Grand Army of the Republic jointly, have in preparation a fine military drama, to be presented to the public at no distant day. The caste is composed of members of the band and G. A. R., and are ladies and gentlemen who are well versed in the theatrical line. We hope the people of Ashland and vicinity will arouse themselves and put forth a helping hand to aid the G. A. R. boys to still carry on their mission of charity to those who deserve the help of our townsmen, the men who in their prime went forth to battle for this country's freedom, men who went forth to sacrifice their lives if necessary, (and thousands did) to save this, our beloved nation from utter ruin. Do those gentlemen who formed the home guard during the Rebellion ever think of the times when the war commenced, of the promises they made to those who went forward to the battle field, that while gone they would assist and protect their families from suffering, etc., the men of the home guard who had thousands then, but have their millions now, yet little do they care for the poor soldier now; the dollars are their idols. But the question is where would they have been now but for the soldier. Would they have counted their millions? No, everything would have been changed for the worse. Now these soldiers come forward and claim recognition from those whom they helped to save. Now I say, when this drama is put on let us give them a rousing house, so that the fund of charity shall be swelled to bursting, and enable the G. A. R. to still carry on their good work of charity. The drama is called "Enlisted for the War."

WEST PLYMOUTH.

Rev. Q. H. Shinn will preach at Stearns' hall next Sunday, at 2 P. M.

BRISTOL.

A pound party was given Mr. Louis Rowe, Friday evening, Dec. 30th, at G. A. R. hall. He was presented with $18.00 in money besides a great many packages of provisions, etc. Mr. Rowe is an honest, industrious, and Christian man and carries a bullet to-day, which he received while guarding the liberty we are now enjoying, and is well worthy of all he has received.

A severe accident occured here last Sunday. Mrs. Call and her two daughters, Mrs. Knights and Mrs. Clay were riding on Merrimac street with a fast horse, which they were unable to govern, and as the carriage struck a water bar it was overturned, throwing the occupants nearly [illegible] rod striking upon the frozen ground. Mrs. Call had her leg broken above the knee, her arm broken and her skull fractured, and her recovery is doubtful. Mrs. Knights received internal injuries, while Mrs. Clay received only slight bruises. W.

ASHLAND.

The Earnest Workers will meet next Wednesday evening with Miss Susie Deane. The regular work will be suspended, and games, music, etc. will be in order. Ladies and gentlemen are invited.

Owing to the absence of the rector, there will be no services at St. Mark's next Sunday.

A dancing school was started the evening of the 4th, under the direction of L. B. Hull. An orderly, well arranged affair was the verdict of those who attended.

Auctions are still in order in the suburbs, and soon we shall not know our neighbors.

BORN.

In Plymouth, Jan. 2, to Dr. and Mrs. Richards, a son, (10 pounds.)

In Plymouth, January 5th, to Mr. and Mrs. H. W. Hazelton, a daughter

MARRIED.

In Plymouth, Dec. 31st, by Rev. Thomas Wyatt, Mr. Harris B. Page, of Campton, and Miss Lydia M. Chase, of Plymouth

DIED.

In Holderness, Jan. 5th, of pneumonia, Elbridge Burleigh, aged 59 years.

In Bristol, Dec. 15th, of pneumonia, Mrs. Sally Merrill, widow of the late Moses Merrill, of that place, aged about 70 years.

The Famous Edison Musical Telephone.

You can laugh, talk, sing, and play tunes through it at a long distance. Children that can read figures can play tunes at once. The tone is equal to any flute or clarionet. No knowledge of music required to play it. To enable any one, without the slightest knowledge of instrumental music, to perform at once on the instrument, we have prepared a series of tunes embracing all the popular airs, printed in simple figures on cards to suit the instrument at a convenient distance from the mouth-piece, so that it can be easily read, and by means of which, any one, without the least musical knowledge, can perform on this instrument and play tunes at sight. Persons a little familiar with airs can play hundreds of tunes without any cards whatever. The musical telephone is more wonderful than the speaking telephone as it does all that it will do besides instructing persons who do not understand notes to play tunes. "N. Y. Sun." The musical telephone is recognized as one of the most novel inventions of the age. "N. Y. Herald." Price $2.50. Price by mail postage paid and registered $3.00. No instrument sent by mail without being registered. Send money by P. O. order or registered letter.

Special notice.—The musical telephone can only be purchased of the manufacturers. The Edison Music Co., 215 and 217 Walnut street Philadelphia, Pa., or through their several branch houses throughout the United States.

In one hour you can play on the piano, organ or melodeon, with Edison's instantaneous music.

To any child who can read numbers from 1 to 100 it is as plain as daylight. No teacher required. All the popular tunes. Millions of our pieces now in use. Never fails to give satisfaction and amusement. Complete instructions, with seven pieces of music sent by mail for one dollar. Send stamp for catalogue of tunes. To those who live in the country away from teachers they are a never-failing source of comfort. Agents wanted.

For $1.00 we will mail you "Edison's Review" for one year and seven pieces of Edison's instantaneous music with instructions, or for $3.00 we will send you "Edison's Review" for one year and one Edison's Musical Telephones registered by mail. When ordering please mention the paper you saw this advertisement in.

Edison Music Co., 215 & 217 Walnut street, Philadelphia, Pa.

Branch offices 280 West Baltimore street, Baltimore, Md., 318 N. 6th street, St. Louis, Mo., 25 6th avenue, Pittsburg, Pa., 357 Washington street, Boston, Mass., 8 S Queen street, Lancaster, Pa., Cor. 9th and Walnut, Camden, N. J.

"The Book of the Age."

THE PROBLEM OF HUMAN LIFE HERE AND HEREAFTER.

"By Wilford."

This book has unquestionably received, from the press and the clergy, stronger praise than any other book ever published, and is universally admitted to be the only work in existence which absolutely demonstrates a personal God and the immortality of the soul by science alone, without the aid of the Bible, utterly annihilating the theories of Darwin, Huxley, Tyndall, Helmholtz and others of the evolution of man from the lower animals and his extinction at death. No better proof of the extraordinary character of this work can be asked than the following extracts from the religious press—mere specimen of hundreds equally enthusiastic:

"This is the book of the age, and the unknown author need aspire to no greater literary immortality than the production of this work will give him, and thousands of the best-educated minds that have been appalled by the philosophical teachings of modern scientists will rise up and call him blessed."—Methodist Protestant, Baltimore, Md.

"We can truly say that we are amazed at the originality, thoroughness, and marvellous ability of the author of this work."—New Covenant, Chicago.

"It is entirely out of the ordinary line of scientific and philosophical books, and abounds in arguments of a most startling character."—Herald and Presbyterian, Cinn.

"Although strictly scientific, its one aim is the demonstration of a personal God and a hereafter for humanity. It is exhaustless mine of christian truth. It is the literary *chef d'œuvre* of the age. All ministers and lay members should read it. It is an armory full of the weapons of the Almighty for the pulling down of strongholds. It is worth its weight in diamonds."—Brethren at Work.

"The author (a man of acknowledged genius, and confessedly the brightest scientific star of modern times) has startled the religious world into transports of joy and praise. No religio-scientific work has received both from the secular and religious press such willing and unqualified praise as the problem of human life. It is the death blow of atheistic science."—American Christian Review, Cinn., O.

"We most cordially concede to the Problem of Human Life the well-earned title—the book of the age. Doubtless the God of Providence has raised up the author to meet the wants of the church in this time of need."—Dominion, Churchman, Toronto.

"Without doubt it is the most startling book of the century. I would rather have the honor of writing such a book than to be President of the United States."—Watch Tower.

It is a large royal octavo of 528 pages, richly bound in cloth, and contains excellent likenesses of six of the greatest scientists of the age. It will be sent postpaid for $2.00. Agents wanted in every county, to whom excellent terms will be offered. Address all orders, Schell & Co., general agents, No. 10 University Place, New York.

The Art Amateur for January gives thirteen large pages of designs for decorative art work, including a "chrysanthemum" plate and a beautiful portrait plaque by Camille Piton; a fine plaque and two tiles of birds and flowers, a charming fan design of cupids and lovers, and a numerous array of embroideries, monograms and church decorations. There are also two attractive full pages of Salmagundi Club drawings and holiday book illustrations. Messrs. Satterlee and Bocher furnish clever costume sketches; the Philadelphia Artists' Exhibition is reviewed and illustrated; and "Doulton Ware," "The China of our Grandmothers," and "The Scraffiti of the Corsi Palace" are also the subjects of text and illustrations. Among the other valuable articles are those on "Artists' Views on Woman's Dress," "Art Value of Photography," "Painted Dresses and Lace," "Correct Principles in Furniture," "Hanging and Framing of Pictures," and "Industrial Art for Women." Certainly no lover of art can afford to be without this handsome and richly-filled periodical. Price per annum, $4; single copies, 35 cents. Montague Marks, publisher, 23 Union Square, N. Y. City.

The ills which flesh is heir to are more often due to impurities in the blood than is generally supposed. The purification of this vital fluid enables the system to ward off its worst enemies. There is no doubt that Hood's Sarsaparilla is one of the best blood purifiers in the world, and we feel confident that those who give it a trial will not be disappointed.

WIDE AWAKE FOR 1882.

The editors and publishers of Wide Awake make the following announcement of leading features for 1882:

From the Hudson to the Neva.

The materials for a hundred tales of adventure are crowded into this one grand serial story of travel by David Kerr. The author has recently visited the countries where the action of the romantic story lies; Algiers, Greece, Turkey, Albania, Montenegro, Russia—thence into Borneo among the fierce and sorcery-loving Malays; hence all descriptions of places, people, manners and customs, are accurate. The editors do not hesitate to say that as a brilliant story of adventure it is without one able rival in current juvenile literature. The story will be fully illustrated.

Their Club and Ours

Is a serial story by a boy only fourteen years of age. The fun and adventures of the out-of-school life of a mixed school of boys and girls are depicted with the gay touch of a boy who knows he has a capital story to tell and enjoys telling it. The story will have thirty-six illustrations.

A Long Hispano-Spanish Story

of the Second Century by Edward Everett Hale, will be a leading attraction of the Christmas (Jan.) number, and will at once take its place in the long line of Mr. Hale's stories. Other brilliant writers of short stories will contribute to the magazine during the year; Mrs. A. D. T. Whitney, Mrs. Helen Hunt Jackson (H. H.), Mrs. A. M. Diaz, Sophia May, Mrs. Kate Gannett Wells, Sarah Orne Jewett, Mrs. Lizzie Champney, Nora Perry, M. E. W. S. (Mrs. Sherwood), Author of "Honor Bright," etc.

Rich material from the Folk-lore of all nations has been given our best balladists and artists for a series of

Illustrated Folk-Lore Ballads.

In the way of informing little citizens about their future rights and responsibilities, Wide Awake boldly takes the lead and does what no other magazine for the young folks has ever done for its readers. Mr. Benjamin Vaughan Abbott, in

The Traveling Law School,

will deal with American Institutions and laws; while

Rev. E. E. Hale, in his "To-day" Papers, will discuss in his vivid, dramatic way, what is timely and important in the world's affairs from month to month.

Some highly interesting papers under the quaint titles of

Old Time Cookery and a Suit of Homespun,

descriptive of early days and ways, have been written and illustrated at one of our oldest New England homesteads.

Short Stories from the Dictionary,

by Arthur Gilman, M. A., will tell the history of certain words in a way to suggest how to use the dictionary.

Miss Harris has prepared a most charming set of

Wild Flower Papers,

to be fully illustrated from nature by Miss L. B. Humphrey.

Among the more amusing features will be A Parlor Comedietta, running through three numbers; Games, both for indoors and out, accompanied by diagrams and spirited illustrations; and fresh and humorous Studies of Country Life, in pictures without text.

In the October Wide Awake was begun a Course of readings, designed for our young folks who would like to read in a thorough manner about interesting and practical subjects. The magazine has been permanently enlarged to admit this

New Educational Feature.

The Reading Course for 1882 includes the following series of 12 papers each;

Magna Charta Stories, edited by Arthur Gilman, M. A.

Ways To Do Things, by Rev. C. R. Talbot, "Shirley Dare," etc.

Old Ocean, by Ernest Ingersoll.

Travelling Law School, by Benjamin Vaughan Abbott.

Little Biographies.—Music, by Hezekiah Butterworth.

Health and Strength Papers by able authors.

What To Do About It, by the Wise Blackbird.

Miscellaneous Papers on natural history, natural philosophy, astronomy, chemistry, geology, botany, ornithology etc.

Artists and engravers have combined to produce finer illustrations than ever before, a very pleasant indication of which may be gathered from the following

Delightful Extravagance!

Last spring the publishers of Wide Awake offered American artists $600, in Three Cash Prices, for the three best drawings for frontpieces to the magazine. The Prize Frontpieces will appear in Wide Awake during 1882. The cash award of $300 and the cost of engraving (nearly $300 more) amounting in total expense to $600 make the first prize picture, A-Maying, the most costly frontpiece ever given in a Juvenile magazine.

The music will be under the editorship of Louis C. Elson and in advance of anything before attempted.

Offer Extraordinary!

The Subscription Price of Wide Awake is $2.50 per year, and as a special liberality the publishers have decided to give each new subscriber for 1882, whose name with $2.50, is received before January 1st, the October, November and December numbers of this year free! Address

D. Lothrop & Co., Publishers,
Franklin St., Boston.

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The era of cheap books, cheaply covered in paper, or muslin, with a feeble attempt at stitching, while a benefit to the people in one respect, has its drawback in the fact that the books fall to pieces after passing through one or two readings. It is safe to predict that the millions of volumes sent forth from the cheap presses and publishing companies of to-day will become raw material for the paper maker of this day next year. Thus the sanctity of the book is lost—it no longer descends as an heir-loom in the family and the effect of its silent monitions and associations is lost with it. The Scrap Book here steps in, homely, yet honest and strong, with a far greater chance to show individuality in its possessor, as the owner is the editor, whose decision is final. All accepted contributions must fall in line with the ideas of the editor and thus form a reflex of the character, tastes and culture of the individual. Handed down from parent to child, the scrap book with its wealth of labor and good thought thus becomes a sacred memento and a cherished gift. The manufacture of Scrap Books has heretofore been carried on intermittently and mainly to order so that high prices have ruled, making the possession of one a luxury which comparatively few could enjoy. The advantages of the "Perfect" Scrap Book may be briefly summed as follows: 1st, It is constructed of materials and in a manner which insures its lasting qualities; 2nd, It is cheaper than any book ever before offered; 3rd, The "Perfect" Scrap Book is made of the best pasting stock, the covers protected so that they will not curl, and knobbed with porcelain similar to a photograph album so that the books may be roughly handled without injury to the cover. See advertisement.

1882.

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Subscribe for The Police Gazette of New York which is the handsomest illustrated paper in America and the leading sporting paper in the world. Send for sample copy.

The leading article in the North American Review for January, contains the judgments of five of the most distinguished American authorities upon "The Moral Responsibility of the Insane." Just at present this subject occupies a very prominent place in the minds of the American people; but quite apart from its momentary interest, of connected with the extraordinary trial now in progress in Washington, the problem of determining the fact of insanity, and fixing the limits of responsibility of the insane, is one that in itself possesses an irresistible attraction for every generous mind. The wreck and ruin of intellect appeals at once to our highest sympathies; and to whatever is noblest in human curiosity. The authors selected for the discussion of this subject are Drs. Beard and Seguin, of New York, Dr. Elwell, of Cleveland, Dr. Jewell, of Chicago, and Dr Folsom, of Boston. The other articles in the January number of the Review are as follows: "The New Political Machine," by Wm Martin Dickson; "Shall Women Practice Medicine?" by Dr. Mary Putnam Jacobi; "The Geneva Award and the Insurance Companies," by G. B. Cole; and "A Chapter of Confederate History," by F. G. Ruffin.

The announcement is made that the February number of the Review, to be issued January 15th, will contain Part III of the "Christian Religion" series of articles, and that it is to be a very able defence of the Christian faith.

The Boston Evening Star.

The popular one cent daily newspaper with all classes, large and small, Republican and Democratic. It twinkles with a brightness unapproached by any other Boston paper. It throws its rays upon everything of interest to mankind. It disseminates the latest news from all parts of the world, on all the afternoon trains running to every section of New England. In politics it is independent, fearless in the expression of its views, and aggressive in its treatment of wrong doers and their actions, and in all cases where criticism is called for, it is outspoken in the plainest manner. Mailed, post-paid, to any address. One year, $3.00; six months, $1.50; three months, .75. Address the Star Newspaper Co., 332 Washington street, Boston, Mass.

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THE DAILY UNION.

Since it came into the hands of the present proprietors—now a little more than two years, the Union has made for itself a reputation all over New England. As a State paper, it is the only morning journal in the State, and the only one of any kind receiving full Telegraphic Dispatches from all parts of the world. Its very full New Hampshire news makes it, above all all others, the most desirable paper for the people of the State. It will compare favorably with any newspaper published in New England. Its circulation has increased 2000 in the past year, and has now reached nearly 10,000.

During the summer and fall months the Union Special Train will run north of Manchester as usual, delivering it from three to six hours in advance of Boston papers.

THE WEEKLY UNION.

Special attention will be given to the Weekly Union for 1882, the object being to make it a perfect epitome of the news of the week. It is a 56 column paper, and the largest of its class in New England outside of Boston. Its special features will be a Fireside Department, an Agricultural Department, a weekly letter from Washington by Stilson Hutchins; and another from an able writer in New York.

The State news will receive extra care in its compilation, and will be by far the most complete of any paper published anywhere. Special correspondents have been established in all parts of the State, and additions to the corps of writers are constantly being made. It is intended to make it even a more complete household favorite than it now is.

Our position: While devoted to the principles of the Democratic party, the Union will not be made an offensively partisan paper. Its main object is to become and remain the representative journal of New Hampshire. Above all, it will be a newspaper.—a necessity to all persons wanting the news, of whatever creed, sect or party they may be adherents.

To our friends who have generously aided us in bringing the Union to its present standard of excellence, we return grateful thanks, trusting that their example will be the means of inducing many others to join their ranks, and thus enable us to do still better in 1882.

Terms: Daily Union, $6.00 per annum, or 50 cents per month; Weekly Union. $1.50 per annum; if paid in advance, $1.25.

A Work of Thrilling Interest.

New York by Sunlight and Gaslight.

A work descriptive of the Great American Metropolis. By James D. McCabe.

Messrs. Douglass Brothers, of Philadelphia, have just published one of the most interesting and attractive books of the day, bearing the above title. It is comprised in one large octavo volumn of 640 pages; is illustrated with over 100 fine, new engravings on wood, of famous localities, scenes and incidents of life in New York; is clearly printed on fine paper, and is elegantly and tastefully bound. The book is from the pen of James D. McCabe, the well known author, whose long residence in New York, and intimate knowledge of the life and ways of that city have fully qualified him to make this, his latest production, a brilliant and vivid picture of the Great American Metropolis.

The book is as fascinating as a novel, and fully attests the reality of the oft-quoted saying that "Truth is stranger than fiction." The author draws no fancy sketch, but presents to his readers an accurate picture drawn from real life. He introduces us to all kinds of people; the high and the low, the good and the bad. He presents to us the world of fashion; lays bare the follies and frivolities of Fifth avenue and the Upper Ten, and by a change of scene conducts us through the slums of Baxter street and the Five Points, and the dark dens of Water street. In the brilliant pages of this remakable book we are brought face to face with every phase of New York life. We are made acquainted with the ways of the bulls and bears of Wall street; the tricks of the sharpers and swindlers who flourish in the Metropolis; the terrible lives of the lost sisterhood; the devious devices of thieves, river pirates, gamblers, tramps and adventurers; the police and fire departments, detectives, pawnbrokers, politicians, merchants, clergymen, actors and actresses, editors, public men, and all the various people who make up the most remarkable phase of our civilization. The splendors and attractions of the great city are glowingly described. Its marble palaces, great houses of trade, swift, rushing, elevated railroad trains, stately churches, grand streets, gorgeous theatres, and terrible prisons appear before us in life. And the darker side of the city; its vile dens, low haunts, resorts of crime and vice, gaudy dance halls, and sources of temptation and danger are sketched with equal fidelity.

The work, covering so wide a field, and abounding in such sharp and startling contrasts, cannot fail to be deeply interesting to all classes of readers. It is full of useful and valuable information, and abounds in eloquent warnings against the dangers which are so alluring to strangers. It is, in short, New York in miniature, and offers to the reader an opportunity of obtaining a better acquaintance with the great city than could be gained by anything short of a long residence in it. It is written from an elevated standpoint, and is pure in tone while dealing with the darkest features of city life. We cordially commend it to our readers as the best description of New York in print.

The low price at which the book is issued brings it within the reach of all, and no one who wants to know New York as it really exists should fail to buy it. It is sold by subscription only, and offers agents a rare chance to make money rapidly. See advertisement in another column.

W HAMPSHIRE STATE NORMAL SCHOOL.

By H. P. Warren.

t the session of the Legislature of a bill was drawn and submitted by Committee on Education, establish- a State Normal School. The sub- of the bill was as follows: a board stees was appointed which was au- zed, first, to secure proposals from ns, corporations, and individuals to ish lands, buildings or funds, and t a location for the school; second, establish two courses of study, the , of one year, to include all branches lly taught in the common schools,— other, of two years, to include the ies of the first course and the higher ches; the graduates of the first se to have license to teach three s in the State, those of the second se five years; third, to chose a prin- , who was to select his assistants the advice and consent of the trus-

The board at once advertised for osals for location of with the school, following result: The trustees of the ollom Institute offered: cash and , $16,050; buildings and apparatus, 00. Total, $33,050. The citizens alpole offered: cash and notes; $41,- land, $3,000. Total, $44,000. The ees of Penacook Academy and oth- ffered: buildings and land, $20,000; $1,050. Total, $21,050. The town lymouth, School District No. 2, the on, Concord and Montreal R. R., and ns, offered: buildings and land, 00.

location was fixed by the follow- e of the trustees: Plymouth five, ole two. The buildings furnished e town of Plymouth, were the aca- c and boarding halls connected with efunct Plymouth Holmes Academy State spent sixteen thousand dollars nlarging and fitting these buildings occupancy, making the entire cost of school property thirty-eight thous- one hundred dollars. Contracts e then entered into between the State, wn and School District No. 2, in sub- ce as follows: The children of School trict No. 2, were to be taught in the del or practice school connected with Normal School, and the State was to eive, in return, the school money of district; it was also agreed that the , Town and School District should h own an equity in the school proper- proportionate to their contributions ts cost. For the last two years the rict has raised and paid to the State per cent. more than obliged by law. he school opened March 15, 1871, er the charge of Silas H. Pearl, A. he was called from the Johnson rmont) State Normal School, of which had been principal for some years. h him was associated Amos Hadley, M., of Concord. Under their joint agement the school grew rapidly in bers, and in the confidence of the e; the work was largely academic, it was earnest and thoughtful. Mr. rl, with one assistant, taught the lish branches, Mr. Hadley the clas- In the summer of 1873, Mr. Pearl ke down in health and soon after died. was an enthusiastic teacher, thought- exact, keen in criticism but kindly; is life and in his instruction he em- sized the fact that all true success in hing must have a spiritual basis. Mr. lley, owing to the poverty of the ool, had resigned some months pre- s to Mr. Pearl's death. It should be e in mind, that the State, until 1875, e no appropriation to pay the run- expenses of the school; it was ex- ed that these would be met by tui- and moneys earned by the teachers nstitutes. Mr. Pearl was followed Horatio O. Ladd, A. B. He stayed the school three years, until the fall 876; he was enthusiastic, full of re- ces, and keenly sensitive to popular ands. Under his administration the ndance was largely increased. The cisms of the school, which commenc- during the administration of Mr. rl, now ripened into bitter opposition. economy, prejudices, and certain in- sts of the State were combined to roy it; doubtless the school did, for most part, academic work, but it academic work in the elementary ches and sadly needed. The stand- o" qualification to teach in New pshire was and is very low; any y intelligent person could get a ool. These persons all of them teach- came to the Normal school, and ved not only ignorance of subject er, but, worse, they could not think. y could not be rejected; they brought he Principal certificates of successful k from superintendents. They were of the teaching force of the State, ter whom was the school created, it for them? The first thing with them to train them to think (and this must ede the study of methods and the k in the training school), and the rty of these pupils compelled them eave before they were fitted to re- much of the theory and practice of hing. Mr. Ladd bowed before the m, and resigned in 1876. He was wed by Ambrose P. Kelsey, A. M. attempted to make the school dis- tively normal in its work; the teach- of the classics and modern languages given up, and has not been resum- his plans were good and he labored busily to bring about his aim; but the distinctively normal he made the k the less was the number of pupils, ing that the *felt* want of the State an English academy doing thorough entary work. During Mr. Kelsey's inistration the number of pupils de- sed, until at the time of his resigna- February, 1879, the attendance was ere handful, and at the end of the only two pupils were left in the ol. At this, the darkest hour in the ory of the school, the trustees made decision which should have been in 1871 that, while the school stood y to train any one who gave evidence ower, no diplomas would be given there had been a careful study of ect matter, of the logical develope- of each study, and finally, that the r to apply this knowledge of matter theory must be evinced in the train- chool which was then established. ain time for this extended study, ten s were added to each school year. rustees then asked the State for an al appropriation of five thousand rs. This was granted, with, two later, a special appropriation of y-five hundred dollars for repairs of chool buildings. Henry P. Warren, , then took charge of the school. change in plan brought about this graduates, or attendants upon schools and academies have for the two years made up a large propor- of the classes. The statistics for ear ending, 1881, are as follows: e number of pupils during the year. umber who have taught, 32; Av- number of terms taught by them, Graduates of high schools or acad- , 18; Attendants upon high schools cademies one year or more, 44; ber who have attended district ls only, 8; Average age, 20 yrs. 6

e school is now provided with am- ildings, well furnished; steam has en put into both buildings, and ng water with all the conveniences ent to it. Three thousand feet of black-boards have been built into alls. A cabinet is to be fitted up very complete mineralogical col- on belonging to the school. All this has been accomplished with such reduction of expense to the pupils, that one hundred and thirty-six dollars covers every charge for a school year of twenty weeks each. This amount includes even the use of text books, as well as excellent board, washing, fuel, lights, and rent of furnished room, making it the least expensive Normal School in New England. Three of the teachers have been connected with the school since the last change in administration, the fourth, a graduate of Harvard College has just been added.

Three steps are recognized in training a person to teach: first, the knowledge of the subject matter; second, the logical developement of that knowledge; third; the theory of teaching, together with practice in the training school. Those pupils who have a fair knowledge of the subject matter give the most of their time to the second and third steps; those who are poorly fitted must needs take all. With the present low standard of qualification for teaching, the trustees do not consider that they have any right to reject any applicant showing power, but the pupil must expect to advance slowly.

The Normal School, had it been established fifty years ago, would have met a great need, the training of teachers for the district schools; to-day it is called upon to meet in addition, a pressing necessity,—the training of teachers for the graded schools of our State. Twenty-eight per cent. of New Hampshire live in six towns; forty-six per cent in twenty-six towns. Other facts, shown by the last census, were these: no distinctively agricultural town held its population during the last decade, while our cities and villages uniformly showed a gain in population; a majority of our children attend schools more or less perfectly graded. The Report of the Superintendent of Public Instruction for 1880, shows that we had two hundred and ninety-seven schools with an average attendance of six scholars or less, seven hundred and eighty-five with an attendance of twelve or less, and that the number of these little school districts increased last year one hundred and thirty-nine. Two fifths of the schools of our State average less than nine scholars. What follows from the change in the occupation of our people? A shortened school course for the children. A generation ago this was the school life of a majority of our boys and girls: two months in the summer and two in the winter for the boys until twelve, and the girls until fifteen; then two months in the winter until they were of age or even older. This was the education of the average; a few enjoyed the advantages of the academy, very many had no education except a few terms in the district school. This protracted school course decided largely the plan of teaching. The books thumbed at twelve were identical with those studied at twenty. The work in geography, arithmetic, and grammar, was a round of reviews; only geniuses were expected to master the tasks when first set,—and what did it matter? For each year's additional maturity would clear up a portion, at least, of the mysteries of the previous year, and in due time the pupil would graduate from the common school with a very fair acquaintance with the branches taught. But the plan was an absolute failure unless the pupil remained in school until the puzzles in arithmetic, the riddles in grammar, and facts in geography were solved and arranged.

New Hampshire is suffering beyond estimate to-day because the same plan, to a considerable extent, is followed in altered circumstances. This may be disputed, and we shall be pointed to the array of primary arithmetics, geographies, language lessons, and elementary readers; but a book does not necessarily teach, any more than a plow necessarily turns a furrow. We claim that these inherited methods of teaching, which availed fairly well under the conditions we have described, are constantly used in spite of the silent protest of the primary book in the teacher's and scholar's hands. For example, in our State figures are generally taught before facts in number, the forms of words before their meaning, rules before principles, chronologic history before details of events; in other words, the teaching is analytic instead of synthetic, and this was the characteristic of the teaching of fifty years ago. Once it mattered little if a boy called words until he was in his teens; if percentage was jugglery and English grammar a guess or the facts of geography were independent; some strong-willed, enthusiastic master would put life into dead forms, would show that there was a beautiful system to percentage, that English grammar had fixed laws, and that the facts of geography were interdependent. The pupil had only to wait and if the master did not come, the endless reviews would reveal to him most of the facts.

The want of our State to-day is a high grade of elementary instruction. Three quarters of the pupils of the graded schools, and a painfully large per cent. of those who attend the ungraded, leave before they are fifteen. The demand for child labor in our State is largely and constantly increasing. Can the wasteful method of a generation ago be continued to-day? Follow it and where is the child at fifteen? He leaves school with nothing fixed, for the clearing up term of the old system has not yet come to him. He cannot read understandingly, nor can he clearly express himself orally or on paper. What is the remedy for this? Professional training. By this I mean, first, the study of the developement of each subject; the teacher must learn in what order the mind in childhood grasps number, history and geography; how in reading it grows into a recognition of the idea, the thought, and the thought paragraph; in other words, that beautiful developement of each study which chords with the laws of mind growth, and which makes of teaching a science. Can this developement be learned by practice? Geniuses learn this way for they alone can criticise themselves. Is there anything more pitiable than to see a strong man or woman ignore the thought stored in books and to be won at the schools, and waste years in developing a subject *de novo*? If this developement is to be learned, where can it be better than in a training school? Can it be acquired by observation? The untrained teacher cannot observe; he cognizes results but does not understand causes. He rarely sees the method; he sees only the mode. But this knowledge of the developement of subjects is not teaching, although an indispensable preparation for it. Teaching is leading and he who leads wisely is a good teacher. Now leadership in the ungraded school, with its small classes, was difficult enough; but what shall we say of the folly which expects mere girls just from the high school to lead classes of forty? Enthusiasm cannot do this, it is as apt to be a destructive as a conserving force; leadership results from poise, from self-forgetfulness born of self-confidence, a lively imagination, and tenacity of purpose. The elements of this power are in-born, are in early education; the developement comes of practice. How shall this practice be gained? By teaching, it is said. Yes, possibly, but probably if left to himself he who has the power of leadership within him will become merely a disciplinarian, who believes that there is a moral force in quietness who confuses staring with attention, who, charmed by the clock-like regularity of the movements of the human machines about him, forgets that he is a leader and not a drill-sergeant. Now real leadership is based upon a knowledge of the soul, and how can the knowledge of the beautiful unfolding of the mental and moral powers be so correctly gained as by studying them in company with one whose life has been given to this work! The children in the training department of the Normal School furnish the material, the method teachers, the sympathizing critics to lead the pupil-teacher.

What is the future of the Normal School? A slow success. It will win, because it is indispensable; it will win slowly, because it is based upon a truth imperfectly recognized—that teaching is a profession, that it has its science and its art as clearly defined as any of the learned professions. To this truth this state and nation must come, and will come when the success of the little handful of trained teachers in our land show how wicked and wasteful are our present makeshifts.—*Granite Monthly.*

THE PEMIGEWASSET VALLEY RAILROAD.

The project of a line up the Pemigewasset Valley has long been favorably entertained and will now soon be a realization. The new corporation has the following officers: "President, Joseph P. Pitman, of Laconia; Clerk and Treasurer, Samuel N. Bell, of Manchester; and Directors, Mr. Pitman, Peter Butler and J. Thomas Vose, of Boston, Jos. A. Dodge, of Plymouth, Mr. Bell, Warren F. Daniels, of Franklin, J. W. Campbell, of Woodstock, Nathan H. Weeks, of Plymouth and Daniel Saunders, of Lawrence. The road will be 20 miles in length, starting from Plymouth and followin closely the valley to North Woodstock. A careful survey has been made, and the estimated cost, including an addition of ten per cent. for contingencies, is $300,000. The line is a portion of the widely known stage route from Plymouth to the Profile House The principal towns on the way going northward are Campton, seven miles, Thornton, twelve, Woodstock, seventeen, and North Woodstock, twenty. The whole distance is in an open country, skirting the banks of the picturesque Pemigewasset, or passing through its intervales. The total rise is 250 feet, with a remarkable uniform grade. The estimated cost already given demonstrates the feasibility of this route and the moderate expense at which the road can be constructed. It will be of the standard gauge and first class in every respect, including steel rails and fish joints. From North Woodstock to the Profile House is ten or, perhaps eleven miles. Pollard's farm is about a mile from the upper terminus of the route, and there begins a dense wilderness of old growth timber and wood which sweeps away until it embraces 150,000 acres. That unbroken virgin forest is covered with a heavy burden of spruce, hemlock, pine, rock-maple, beech and birch. The northern limits of this tract extend to the Fabyan House farm. It would be idle to attempt to estimate the amount of wood and lumber which that territory will produce when cleared up, but it would not be extravagant to predict that it would supply a freight train daily for fifty years.

From the above it will be readily inferred that the great aim of the Montreal Railroad is to tap that vast wilderness for freighting purposes. Immediately after the line reaches North Woodstock a lumber track will be laid to the southern edge of the forest, and will gradually be pushed along as the land is cleared up. Proposals for construction, with the exception of ties and other timber, will soon be issued. It is expected that ground will be broken early in next spring, and that the road will be completed and opened before the close of 1882.

The whole scheme in connection with the Pemigewasset Valley route looks forward to a posible extension via the east branch of the Ammonoosuc river and the New Zealand Valley to the Fabyan. From Plymouth by this line to the last named place would be about fifty miles, a saving in distance from Boston to the Fabyan as against the present Woodsville route of thirty-three miles at least and perhaps more. This would diminish the time to the White Mountains by over an hour and would make the Pemigewasst line to the Fabyan not only the quickest but the most attractive and picturesque. As is well known, a charter has already been granted for the New Zealand Railroad which authorizes a route commencing about two miles south of the Fabyan and extending some ten or twelve miles to the headwaters of the river, which gives the name to the route. With that line and the Pemigewasset both constructed, there would only remain to make a connection between Plymouth and the Fabyan, what is called the East Branch link. That could be easily built, and would follow that stream, which is a tributary of the Pemigewasset, from North Woodstock to the headwaters of the Branch, a distance of some 20 miles. Between the sources of the north branch and the New Zealand river is a forest-crowned ridge, which divides the two valleys, and the scenery in that locality is described by the few who have looked upon it as wonderfully romantic and interesting. It is thought that there would be no especial difficulty in opening a gap through that rise of land, and thus connecting by rail the beds of the two rivers. There cannot be much doubt but what a few years will witness the completion of that great enterprise.—Boston Journal.

WARREN.

The great event of the week has been the bold robbery of J. S. Jewett's store in which the postoffice is kept. On Saturday evening the making up of the postoffice returns for the year was completed, and they, with a three months supply of postage stamps and cards just received that day, a larger amount of money than is usually kept on hand, and the books and papers were all placed in the safe, the wooden shutters on all the windows of the lower floor closed and fastened with bolts, and keyed on the inside and the doors locked. As no one called for letters on Sunday, neither Mr. Jewett or his clerk, Wm. Merrill were at the store until the clerk opened it Monday morning, when he saw that the office window was darkened with a piece of dark checked shirting. On opening the office door a scene of confusion met his gaze, the door of the safe lay on the floor, the front part in one place, the back in another, and the lock in another, while sand filling was strewn all over the floor together with books, papers, and other debris of the wreck. The burglars gained an entrance by breaking open the shutter of the office window, looking out on the railroad; they then removed a pane of glass 18 by 26 inches from the window, which they afterwards darkened with a piece of shirting mentioned before. Next they drilled a hole through the safe door into the lock, nearly a quarter of an inch in diameter, into which they put some explosive, and the [illegible] already described tells the result. The exploits, for no doubt they were such, obtained $2500 in United States 4 per cent government bonds, owned as follows: J. S. Jewett, $800 J. B. Frank [illegible], Mrs. Jewett's father $700; and D. Y. Eastman two $500 bonds; also, $55 in money belonging to the postoffice and Mr. Jewett. Sheriff Brown, of Plymouth, Deputy Sheriff Osgood, of Wentworth, and the state detective have been here, and have some clues which they are working up, but prudence forbids mentioning them at the present state of affairs. The [illegible] $100 in postage stamps in the safe which were not taken. A pair of overhalls belonging to the stock of the store were found, with which, these gentlemanly thieves protected their own clothes from being soiled. VERITAS.

PLYMOUTH.

The Ladies' Trinity Churchyard Society will mee with Mrs. H. D. Smith Tuesday afternoon, Jan. 10th.

James M. Hart has a good traverse sled for sale. Also a five year old colt. jesn-dec16-3t*

Some schools were not in session Wednesday on account of the cold weather as the steam heating apparatus proved too small and consequently insufficient for the demands made upon it.

The trains from the south were somewhat late last Monday on account of the severe weather on the lower roads.

The turn table here has been repaired.

The piling that was put down to protect the river bank and the railroad track a short distance below here is about ready to fall into the river having been undermined.

The sides of the rocky cuts below here are coated with ice.

The bushes on the low grounds by the rivers have been supporting pieces of thin ice where their waters have frozen at different heights.

This is the annual week of prayer and as such has been observed here as usual.

George W. Morse has returned from New York City.

The hydrant north of the common which is said to be set in a quicksand has been undergoing repairs this week an effort having been made to make its foundation more solid so it will not leak around the base. The water in the pipes in the upper part of the village was in consequence shut off for a while.

Eugene Bailey has recovered from a severe illness.

The Universalist society lately voted to sustain preaching here by the year and Rev. Mr. Shinn who has given such good satisfaction will continue to officiate.

A part of F. S. Batchelder's carriage shop has been sheathed inside.

The Normal school was in session Saturday.

The furniture of the Normal school boarding house is to be sold to-day.

The election of officers of the Pemigewasset National bank for the ensuing year occurs next Tuesday at 10 A. M.

A new railroad time table has been issued and the only change affecting the traveling public is that Robie's train arrives here at 5 P. M., instead of 5:10 as formerly.

Mr. George Batchelder and his daughter, Miss Madie, of Concord, have lately been stopping here with Mr. Charles Bowles. They purpose going south again soon.

Rev. Dr. Hurlburt will preach at the Congregational church to-morrow.

Rev. Dr. Wallace of Manchester preached at the Congregational church last Sabbath.

Mrs. Esther Harrison living on Ward's hill, fell going home from the prayer meeting Sunday night and broke a leg.

Nearly 50 members of the I. O. O. F. met Thursday night in the pleasant hall which they and the Masons occupy in Mason & Weeks' fine brick block, while several times that number of gentlemen and lady friends were also present, all gathered to witness a public installation of officers. The members occupied seats on the north side and their invited guests the south, facing each other. While they were awaiting the arrival of the officers who were to perform the work of installation, Hon. Joseph Kidder of Manchester made an address of a little over an hour in length. He made an earnest plea for the practical instead of the theoretical and said that Odd Fellowship belongs to the former class for it buried the dead, relieved the sick, educated the orphans and aided the afflicted. A brief reference was made to its history from its founding in America in Baltimore, April 26, 1819 by Thomas Wildey, the centennial of whose birthday is to be observed the 15th of this month. He was born in London and so poor and obscure that his birthplace is unknown, yet he founded one of the world's greatest institutions. It differs from the order in England which is more convivial than here. There are about 500,000 members in this country and they paid out $5,000,000 per year for charity. They have already expended over $1,000,000,000 in this way. The order was instituted in this state at Nashua in 1843 and there are now 67 lodges all alive with over 8,000 members. Hillsborough Lodge of Manchester to which the speaker belongs has held nearly 2,000 regular weekly meetings. No other organization can show such vitality as Odd Fellowship. It is objected that it is secret and exclusive, but so is home life. It is said to be expensive, but it is not so considering the results achieved and is not so bad by far as many other objects of pursuit. Other objections are made but they are as untenable as the foregoing. Various instances of which he had personal knowledge were given of how Odd Fellowship had been a great aid pecuniarily and otherwise in the late war, in poverty, sickness and death. The speaker's eloquent remarks were loudly applauded. Rev. Mr. McKinney of Manchester, the able Universalist minister of whose congregation Mr. Kidder is an active member, was expected but having received some severe injuries at the late sad railroad accident near Portland, he was unable to come. This failure was a source of much regret to his brother Odd Fellows. A little past 10 o'clock a couple two horse teams came from Ashland bringing about a dozen members, including District Grand Deputy Peavey of Meredith and others who took part in the installation. The exercises lasted nearly an hour and were witnessed with delight by those present. At their conclusion Mr. Jewell made a few closing remarks that formed a very fitting close to the admirable work of the evening. Below is a list of the officers installed:

Noble Grand, Charles A. Jewell; Vice Grand, Brooks M. Mitchell; Secretary, W. H. Raymond; Treasurer, W. C. Sherman; Warden, D. M. Brown; Conductor, John [illegible] Chase; Chaplain, M. A. Ferrin; Right Supporter Noble Grand, J. U. Farnham; Left Supporter Noble Grand, B. W. Mitchell; Right Supporter Vice Grand, Charles W. George, Left Supporter Vice Grand Moses [illegible] Tucker; Inside Guardian, F. S. Batchelder; Outside Guardian, James Currier; Right Scene Supporter, Henry M. Smith; Left Scene Supporter, Rodney E. Smythe. Grand officers present: District Deputy Grand Master Alvin Peavey, Meredith; Grand Marshal, F. P. Carey, Meredith; Grand Warden, R. R. Dearborn, Meredith; Grand Treasurer, B. F. [illegible], Ashland; Grand Secretary Joseph Kidder, Manchester; Grand Sendor Swaine, New Hampton.

Complaint has been made that the telephone between Campton and Ashland has worked badly a portion of this week and at times would not work at all.

John Whiteman tells of his wonderful luck fishing at Squam Lake when he hauled in a 17 pound pickerel, two 7 pound trout and numerous other small fry.

S. C. Webster's family had dandelion greens the last day of the year.

Ramsay Menaughtan, the well-known fur merchant of New York city, has our thanks for some pretty blue calendars for 1882 with illustrations adapted to the wool dealers, glove and fur manufacturers. Send for one.

Emmons & Edmonds begin cutting gloves next week.

A. J. C. Barnard has lately returned from an extended business trip.

On account of the cold weather progress on the hose house has been slow this week.

Rev. Mr. Haines exchanged last Sunday with Rev. Mr. Noyes, Free Will Baptist pastor at Ashland

John C. Cashman of New Hampshire who was with us last spring, arrived in the valley last evening. He is specially interested in watering resorts and has said and done a good deal for our place. We hope he will have a pleasant visit.—*Daily Evening Star*, Hot Springs, Ark.

The entertainment by the Young Ladies' Library Association will be given Tuesday evening, Jan. 10th. The play has been arranged by the young ladies from one of the works of G. P. Lathrop, and new curtains and stage fixtures have been purchased. As the receipts of the evening will be used to furnish new books for the library and as its prosperity is a matter in which we all are interested, we hope a large audience will be present at the entertainment.

The full moon has made part of the evenings very fine this week.

One of the old guide boards at the south end of the common having been knocked off, has disapeared.

A book agent has been canvassing here with fair success for Jefferson Davis' "Rise and Fall of the Confederate Government." It has just been issued and sells at $10.00 and upwards for the two volumes.

The terrible holocaust at Vienna, by which many hundred lives were lost is not without its teachings even to our community. A statute of the State requires that the doors of all buildings used for public purposes should open outward, and yet the doors of the two churches, Town Hall, Court House, R. R. Depot and Normal School all open inward. Clearly there is blame somewhere for this. A matter of such trifling expense as the changing of doors ought not to be allowed to keep these from being changed, so as to comply with the law.

The Chisholm brothers of Portland, Maine, took possession of the train boys' routes on the B. C. & M. R. R., as well as other railroads the first of the year, so that they now own a good share of that business in New England, having recently made large purchases in that direction. This business of selling eatables and readables to railroad passengers at high prices whether they want to buy or not, is very profitable, especially in the summer season, and the above firm who have made the business a science and have run it down fine will probably do well as they have a smart set of salesboys. In fact it is a monopoly on a small scale. One of the smallest, yet greatest frauds practiced by the railroad news agents, is selling a two cent paper for three cents, and so on, although the price is plainly printed upon it. Excuses are numerous for the act, but they are false and would not be tolerated in other kinds of business.

Silver Wedding.—New Year's eve being the twenty-fifth anniversary of the marriage of Mr. and Mrs. Charles R. Darling, a number of their friends assembled at their residence, No 31 Soley street, Charlestown, Mass., to tender them the congratulations becoming the occasion. The affair was a complete surprise, their daughter, Miss Carrie Darling, being the only member of the family cognizant of the arrangements made. A pleasant evening was spent, all entering heartily into the enjoyments of the occasion. An excellent collation was partaken of during the evening consisting of ice cream, cake. etc. Mr. and Mrs. Darling were the recipients of several valuable articles of silver ware among which were a cake basket, castor, solid silver napkin rings and butter dish beside other presents. The heartfelt thanks of the host and hostess were returned and the party separated at a late hour wishing the silver-wedded couple many happy returns of their marriage anniversary.

The children and grand children of Mr. Aaron Currier by invitation, on Saturday last assembled at his residence at the Lower Intervale to celebrate his 85th birthday. As each one approached they were warmly greeted and made welcome by "Uncle Aaron" as all in the neighborhood call him. Mrs. Phebe C. Reed, his esteemed daughter, lives with him and joined him in welcoming them to the old home. They had provided a most bountiful repast and after giving thanks to the Eternal Father for his bounty, all did justice to the dinner. After dinner interesting reminiscences of younger days were exchanged between brothers and sisters and regrets expressed for some unavoidably absent. Presently grandsire called one grandchild to him and gave him a nice present, then another and another until all were remembered. To the absent ones he sent presents so that none should forget their grandsire's birthday. After singing some hymns, all departed to their homes wishing that they might all meet again many times in such pleasant reunion. It is sixty-three years since Mr. Currier moved to Plymouth from Grand Isle, Vt., and engaged in the occupation of a tanner and was known through all this region as the "old tanner." He has always resided in this same locality and by industry and prudence has been an independent and successful farmer. Four brothers and one sister live within speaking distance of each other, Daniel H. Currier, Henry C. Currier, James Currier, Solon Currier and Mrs. Reed. In these days of change and bustle it is an unusual thing to find a family of nine children so unbroken, one only has been called to a heavenly home. Mr. Currier is hale and hearty for his years, doing all his chores and a good deal of work about his farm.

The temperance lecture announced to be given in the Court House next Sunday morning, will be given at the Town Hall in the evening instead, and Mr. Shinn's topic for the morning will be, "Week of Prayer."

Everett Kelley, son of Dr. Kelley of this place, died in Lawrence the latter part of this week. He was over 30 years of age, the proprietor of a flouring drug store and leaves a wife and several children. His father was unable to be present either at his death or funeral on account of his recently broken leg.

The hydrant at the south end of the common has been surrounded by a box and packed with straw manure to prevent freezing.

It is expected that a meeting will be held next week to see about hiring a pastor for the Congregational church.

The Blodgett Glove Company lately sold some gloves to a party in Moscow, Russia, and have received a French check on a bank in Paris for the amount.

The next in the course will be Dr. Willits' lecture next Friday, Jan. 13, in Normal hall.

Rev. Dr. Willits gave the bright, cheerful and sunny phase of human nature—the true philosophy of human life, as revealed in the scriptures, and interspersed his wonderful word painting by the illustrations of the peevish, fretful and morose *genus*, that brought down the house. The lecture is correctly named, It is sunshine all over—its teachings, 'gratitude for the past, content with the present and, trust (hope) for the future.' Our gloomy, dolorous religionists, who hang the heavens in sackcloth, might learn a salutary lesson from the teachings of this lecture; and all how the small things of this life may be made instruments of pleasure—and even our sorrows the means of conducting to real happiness. It was bright, pleasant, cheerful, abounding in illustrations from life, and therefore true to nature.—*Indiana Democrat.*

Lewis Evans, who has worked at the railroad woodshed for nearly three years, has ceased to labor there.

Moses Smith's horse broke loose from the Town Hall shed Thursday night and went home without damage.

On Monday night the Knights of Honor installed their officers recently elected and which were lately in this paper.

A. G. W. Maynard tried one day this week to collect $1.00 of Dr. E. W. White for some Christmas advertising in a Littleton paper, but the latter declined to pay as he said he did not owe it, never having authorized its insertion. A dispute arose and Mr. M. was preparing to enforce his claim by force when a lady came in and he withdrew.

The success of Dr. Willits during the past year has been unprecedented, as will be shown by the fact that he lectured almost every night consecutively, from the 5th of November to the 2nd of June. His record in Ohio stands unparalleled in Lyceum work, he having delivered 66 lectures in that state alone. From his numerous engagements we have yet to learn of a single dissappointed or dissatisfied audience. *We guarantee satisfaction.—Exchange.*

$5,000 for founding the "Edward L. Knowlton Scholarship Fund" at the Holderness School for Boys, the income to be devoted to the education of worthy pupils, has been left by will by the late E. L. Knowlton, of Concord.

The taporing hose house tower has been completed of matched boards with two openings for windows and has been painted a light green tint. The front doors have been put in, some of the windows and frames for the same and most of the clapboarding done, as well as somepainting of trimmings, etc., to harmonize in color with that of the tower.

The recent Odd Fellows' installation was delayed on account of one occurring in Ashland the same evening that being the regular night while that here is Friday, the change having been made on account of Josh Billings' lecture.

MOULTONBORO.

Mr. Samuel Ladd had an auction of personal property on Saturday, Dec. 31.

It is said that there are only two families in the village who were here 25 years ago. There are only five or six families on the road in our town from Center Harbor to Sandwich line, who occupy the same houses they did 25 years ago. Such are the changes a few years bring.

The singing class under the instruction of Rev. George H. Harvey, give a grand concert on Wednesday evening, January 4th. If very stormy, the next evening. Admission at popular prices.

There were large and very enjoyable Christmas gatherings at the Richardson school house, and at our church at the corner. Valuable gifts and loaded trees delighted all who saw or received them. The preacher and his family were generously remembered with gifts to the amount of about $65, including a suit of clothes and a sum of money. For all these they wish to thank the donors.

Watch meeting at the church Saturday evening, Dec. 31, commencing at half past nine. All invited.

Dec. 30. G.

There is an excellent profile at Ossipee Park called "Ben Franklin" by the proprietor, Mr. B. F. Shaw. The falls now look beautiful. The upper one called Veil Falls is very much like Crystal Cascade, while the lower falls 65 feet in height, are much like Glen Ellis. Another summer will probably bring more visitors than ever before, ot his already popular resort. G.

WEST RUMNEY.

The Knights of Honor had a ball at G. C. Jones' hall, Monday night, and a good time, some 50 couples being present.

Ephraim Merrill and wife are here on a visit to their many relations and friends.

Curtice Clark has commenced hauling lumber from A. & W. Brown's mills to the depot on wheels.

The Knights of Honor propose to repeat the ball at Jones' hall, on the 17th inst. Dancing from 12 o'clock for 50 cents per couple. No supper.

Joseph Morrill has sold his place to George Morrill in Groton, near John M. Fitts' store.

Mr. V. B. Carby, who moved here last spring, is moving to Haverhill to work in the paper mill. Fred Atwood takes his place on the section.

Charles Merrill's wife has gone to Woonsville to visit relatives there.

Lumbermen are looking anxiously for snow, as they are tired of feeding oxen that are not at work. S.

MEREDITH MATTERS.

Lane Plummer has been ill.

J. H. Perkins plowed in his field the first day of the year.

Wilson & Moody have dissolved, and F. B. Wilson continues.

Lucius Kelley's family had dandelion greens Dec. 31.

Mrs. Nathaniel Davis has lately been visiting here.

G. L. P. Corliss has been to Brighton market with some cattle.

Woodbury Corliss was badly hurt by a recent fall.

Taylor & Sanborn are getting ready to make soap.

Dr. and Mrs. Mason have been on a visit to Ashland.

Daniel Ames' house on Plymouth street is nearly done.

A. V. Pendexter's quarters have been enlarged by removing a partition.

Nathan Plummer fell into his mill pond the other day and came near going over the dam.

The week of prayer was observed by union meetings in one of the the churches each evening.

New letter boxes have been placed in the post-office, and the drop box has been put nearer the door.

There is still a call for a public reading room and library. If some-one would only lead off, the thing could be accomplished.

$130. of the sum subscribed for the families of the unfortunate victims of the drowning accident, was raised in Hodgson's mill by R. P. Dow, foreman of the knitting room in which Mr. Kirby worked.

Wadleigh's new mill has been extensively repaired, it having been shut down about two weeks. The engine has been repaired and an arrangement made to carry the saw dust from the large saw directly to the carts that take it away.

Roll of Honor district No. 3, Miss E. A. Page teacher. Frank A. Mead; Walter M. Moulton; Varnum H. McIntire; Leo. F. Prescott; J Page Quimby; Anna S. Moulton; Lucinda S. Moulton; Grace M. Bickford.

Wood is very scarce and many parties are suffering for it, even burning up boards and articles they desire to use for some other purpose. Dry wood has sold as high as $6.00 per cord and is liable to be more if snow does not come soon.

Roll of Honor, district No. 2, Miss L. J. Smith, teacher. Hesman Allen; George W. Nicholson; Willie J. Roberts; Abbie M. Davis; Flora M. Knowles; Susan G. Lovejoy; Nellie C. Maloon; Jessie M. Maloon; Effie L. Nicholson; Almeda Roberts.

A recent resident of our village, who is well advanced in years, having retired from active life with a dowry of twenty dollars a month from his two sons, has dug his own grave, bricked it up and covered it over, beside selecting the casket in which he wishes to be placed for burial. He is now living seemingly happy and contented not a dozen miles from this place, calmly and resolutely awaiting the final end. —*News.*

BRIDGEWATER.

I think when people are very accommodating it should be spoken of as a due tribute of their kindness, and when people are as far the other way, not willing under the most urgent necessity to oblige, it should be made known. A short time since I was called upon to have a telegraph message sent to Boston, concerning the death of Mr. Martin Boardman, and it was to inform his nephew of his death. As it was very necessary that the message should reach him early in the morning. I called on the operator of the Union Telegraph Company, at Ashland, asking him to send my message. It was then 6 o'clock in the morning. I stated the message, but the very obliging operator, said he would have nothing to do with it. I urged the importance of the message, but "no!" was his answer. Finally he said if I was around there, at 8 o'clock, perhaps he would send it. I proceeded to Plymouth, and sent the message at 7.30 o'clock. Comment is useless, and we understand this is not the only instance of the obliging operator.

Bridgewater Correspondent.

If the above is true, it only adds one more to the list of certain disobliging operators on the line. Ed.

The Atlantic Monthly for 1882 will be of the same sterling and varied excellence as heretofore, giving the best serial and short stories, essays, sketches, poetry, criticism, and discussion of important timely topics. It will contain serial stories by Thomas Hardy, the eminent English novelist; Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, author of "The Gates Ajar," etc.; W. H. Bishop author of "Detmold"; and G. P. Lathrop, author of "A Study of Hawthorne."

The Atlantic writers include, besides many others, H. W. Longfellow, J. G. Whittier, O. W. Holmes, J. R. Lowell, E. C. Stedman, W. D. Howells, Henry James, Jr., Phillips Brooks, Richard Grant White, T. B. Aldrich, Horace E. Scudder, Rose Terry Cooke, C. D. Warner, T. W. Higginson, E. L. Godkin, Sarah Orne Jewett, John Burroughs, Edward Everett Hale, Lucy Larcom, John Fiske, James Parton, H. H., Celia Thaxter, Edgar Fawcett.

The Atlantic furnishes in the course of the year as much reading as is contained in twenty ordinary books of 300 pages each.

Terms: $4.00 a year in advance, postage free; 35 cents a number. With superb life-size portrait of Emerson, Longfellow, Bryant, Whittier, Lowell or Holmes, $5.00; with two portraits, $6.00; with three portraits, $7.00; with four portraits, $8.00; with five portraits, $9.00; with all six portraits, $10.00.

Remittances should be made by money-order, draft, or registered letter to Houghton, Mifflin & Co., Boston, Mass.

The Literary "Rebellion."

Mr. John B. Alden, who organized the "Literary Revolution," which has given the people the best of books at such wonderfully low prices, does not give up the fight with the failure of "The American Book Exchange," which failure, he claims, was in no respect the result of selling books too cheaply, but was caused by the combination of publishers and booksellers against the enterprise; infamous and baseless slander being scattered broadcast culminated in a "panic" among the creditors of the institution, causing a "run" which resulted in the failure of the company, just as it has often caused the failure of banks or other institutions perfectly solvent under ordinary conditions. He and other friends of the enterprise have organized "The Useful Knowledge Publishing Company," and a literary rebellion which proposes to carry on the fight. The first work published by the new company is a beautiful edition of Macaulay's "Life of Frederick the Great" which they sell for the marvellously low price of 30 cents, neatly bound in cloth. The company proposes to begin immediately the publication of a series of cyclopaedias—one of history, one of biography, one of science, one of choice prose literature, one of poetry, and one of religious literature—each of which cyclopaedias will be in several large octavo volumes of over 1000 pages each, at the price of $1.25 per volume, in cloth binding, and will also be published in numbers, at only two cents per number, being considerably lower even than "revolution" prices! They will send specimen pages and catalogues free, and [illegible] of choice literature at low prices will be sure to shower them with postal cards "at least." Address the Useful Knowledge Publishing Company, 103 William street, New York.

THE NEWS.

Gleanings in New England.

Success at Harvard.

The managers of the Harvard "annex" no longer look upon their enteprise as an experiment, but as a success. Mr. Gilman reports 47 students this year, of whom the larger number selected the classics. They use the gymnasium and library, although under certain restrictions. If all goes well the annex will probably develop into an endowed institution.

Assaulted by a Tramp.

Some time ago a man, apparently about 60 years of age, and wearing a towel tied around his head, went into the house of Mrs. Emily Richmond in Preston, Ct., and asked for something to eat. Mrs. Richmond, who is 76 years old, was alone in the house, but called the man in, sat him down at the table and gave him a hearty meal. While he was eating Mrs. Richmond left the room, and on returning found her boarder in the pantry. She asked him what he was doing there, and received for a reply a brutal blow between the eyes, which knocked her senseless, in which condition she was found by her son an hour later. She described the brute to her son and a warrant was issued for his arrest. Recently he was found in the woods near Yantic and arrested. He proved to be a young man named Jere Casey, about 26 years of age.

Swindlers.

A couple of dead-beats have developed a new method of getting a living among the hill town farmers in Franklin county, Mass. They go from one place to another pretending to be cattle buyers, and of course, arrive at a farm house about supper time. The farmer invites them to supper, and then they go out and price the cattle till dark. Finally they stay all night, get their breakfast, agree to come for their purchases with the money in a day or two, and decamp for new fields.

Sad Case.

A wedding ceremony was somewhat dampened in a town near Brunswick, Me., recently. It seems that the lady was desirous of having Wednesday as the wedding day, while the gentleman in his turn desired Thursday. The lady, thinking that the gentleman would as usual give way in the matter, made all preparations for her chosen day. The minister came, and the guests began to arrive, but the bridegroom came not; people began to wonder at his absence. At last the clergyman advanced with his prayer book and gave notice that the parties should step forth, but to his words only one of the parties responded, the other was safely at home. It is needless to state that the wedding did not come off that day.

Peculiar Death.

Every parent will feel sympathy for Mr. and Mrs. George J. Murphy, whose bright and winsome little boy, Josie Byron Murphy, less than two years old, died in New Haven, Ct., from excess of happy feeling. He had been given many Christmas presents, some of them being in the form of mechanical toys, and what with the pleasurable agitation and bewildering ingenuity shown in the construction of some of the toys, his nervous system became unable to bear the excitement of it all. He was taken down with congestion of the brain, and nothing that love or skill could suggest was able to save his life.

Attempted Murder.

Recently a gang of roughs met in a Boston rum-shop and formed a plan to murder Policeman Michael W. Power. They went to the corner of India and Wharf streets, and raised a disturbance. The officer naturally ordered them to desist, and upon their refusing, he attempted to arrest the most noisy one. Upon this John Latty stabbed the officer with a knife having a blade six inches long. The policeman bravely stuck to his duty and pursued the rascal, firing his revolver twice at Latty, but not hitting him. Afterward, the murderous crew were all arrested. The wound, which is in the side, may not prove fatal. The most peculiar feature of the case is that Police Capt. Food "forgot" to send for the police physician until two hours after the officer was wounded.

Serious Railroad Accident.

The morning train from Boston to Portland on the Boston & Maine railroad, was wrecked recently while crossing an iron bridge between the Kennebunk and Wells stations, about four miles from the former station, the bridge breaking. The two engines and the parlor and baggage cars got over all right, but the smoking car, the two passenger cars and the postal car were dashed down an embankment and burned. Two men were killed almost instantly—one from Massachusetts, and Henry Downs of Great Falls, N. H. Several were badly, and some dangerously, injured. About 75 persons were somewhat bruised. The engineer on the first engine says he felt the bridge give way or settle, and tried to jump the train across. The cars are described, by those who were present, as being almost completely smashed by the first shock. The train was running at full speed, and how a dozen of the 150 passengers escaped instant death is a wonder. The passengers were fairly wild, and trampled each other under foot. It is said that people trampled over Conductor Weymouth as he lay bleeding in the aisle. The smoking car was stove to splinters, and it is not very strange that the passengers did not know how they got out. One man said that he was asleep in the smoking car, and the first thing he knew he landed 40 feet from the railroad track in a snow-drift. Kennebunk depot looked like a hospital after the passengers from the wrecked train arrived. Bandaged heads, arms in slings, lame men and women, and hundreds of mutilated fingers, were painful reminders of the accident.

A New Haven, Ct., girl eats six handfuls of charcoal daily. She began this vegetable diet at a boarding school to improve her complexion, and although the habit makes her pallid and weak, she will not give it up.

Subscriptions to the Burnside statue fund at Providence, R. I., amount to $3976.

Rev. E. C. Storer has been installed as pastor of East Sumington, Me., Baptist church.

Vandals broke into the old cemetery at Hampden, Mass., and broke or overturned nearly fifty gravestones. Two young fellows named McMorris and Maloney have been arrested on suspicion.

Watertown, Ct., pays three dollars bounty for every fox killed within its limits, and the town is so overrun with them that chicken thieves have a picnic, for the reason that every chicken lost is scored against Reynard, while the real thief is not suspected.

Danbury, Ct., people have for a long time suffered through the depredations of an animal which has made away with sheep and chickens. The animal was recently killed. It bore some resemblance to a coon, but was five feet long and weighed forty pounds.

Professor Paul Feignet of the Jardin d' Acclimation, Paris, on behalf of other French scientists, is to witness the birth of Barnum's baby elephants in Bridgeport, Ct.

Watson Dean has discovered a very rich mica mine on his farm in Grafton, N. H.

Locomotive engineers say that Pennichuck water with which the city of Nashua, N. H., is supplied, is infested with small fish, and that they take into the tanks every time they fill them, anywhere from four quarts to a peck of them.

The steamer C. H. Northam of the New Haven, Ct., line, recently went ashore on some rocks near Blackwell's island, New York. This steamer was burned to the water's edge three years ago, and a large sum was expended in rebuilding her.

The old scheme of a steam railroad between Lynn and Nahant has been revived.

The Norman Monarch, which came to New Haven, Ct., frequently to load with ammunition for Turkey, was lost recently, with all hands, in the Bay of Biscay.

The Congregational church at Alfred, Me., have invited the Rev. Mr. Mitchell to occupy the pulpit recently vacated by Rev. B. P. Snow.

The proprietors of Towne's hotel, Bellows Falls, Vt., have been sued under the "Personal Liability" act for $20,000 for selling liquor to one Peter Good of Westminster, Vt., who, it is alleged, died in consequence.

No mail has been carried between Dover and Pittsfield, N. H., for over four weeks. It is one of the star-routes. A. A. Boone took the contract at $3000 and sub-let it for $575.

There are 30 Cape Cod ship commanders all said to be under 23 years of age.

A stone guide-post 200 years old stands in Norwich Town, Ct. It used to direct travelers "through the woods" by an ox-path to the old Providence road.

A society for securing the united action of all charitable, sanitary and reform agencies has been incorporated in Boston under the name of the associated charities of Boston, Robert Treat Paine, president, Darwin E. Ware, Treasurer.

Judge Osgood of the district court, Salem, Mass., has decided not to send any more drunkards to the almshouse, believing it to be unjust to the unfortunate poor there. He now sends them to the house of correction.

There is some surprise manifested in Lynn, Mass., at the contemplated marriage of a good-looking blonde to a young colored man.

The proprietors of every place in Charlestown, N. H., where lager beer or spirituous liquors is sold have recently been served with anonymous notices to desist from the traffic.

Maine hopes to have a monopoly on the ice trade next summer. If the ice crops fail elsewhere as in 1879–80, the Kennebeckers expect to employ 5000 men and 1500 horses this winter, and to store 1,250,000 tons of ice.

The lumbermen in Maine are at a stand-still through lack of snow for sledding.

A Vermont man has invented a submarine boat to run by electricity, which will run 25 knots per hour through the water in any direction, up or down, or at an angle.

A few nights ago some one fired a gun through the windows of the dwelling house of Isaac Manchester, Tiverton, R. I., scattering the glass over the room, but happening not to hit any of the family of five sitting in the room. The cause is unknown.

A new rival to Connecticut tobacco is found in the Wisconsin weed. The crop of 1881 from that state is reported to be of extra quality and amounts probably to 40,000 cases. It is the Havana leaf raised directly from the seed, and starting with the Connecticut mode of curing, the producers after about twenty years' experimenting are successful.

The state insane hospital at Augusta, Me., has 450 inmates, 240 males, 210 females. During the year 215 have been admitted, and 201 discharged. Since the hospital opened in 1840, it has had 5759 patients, of whom 2201 were cured, 1054 improved, 1107 died, and 943 did not improve.

Charles Ivers, recently of St. John, N. B., was choked to death at Woodstock, Me., while swallowing a piece of meat.

The iron industry of Maine promises to grow. It now yields 6000 tons annually and a company is organizing in Portland to work a valuable mine of magnetic ore in Casco. There are immense beds of hematite in Aroostook county.

Rev. N. F. Cobelich of the Congregational church, McIndoes Falls, Vt., has accepted a call to Walla, Walla, Washington territory.

Alexander Stewart, of Proctorsville, Vt., receives a large sum for giving up the suit against the estate of the late A. T. Stewart, and his son Matthew was also given $25,000 or $50,000. The defendant pays all the costs, including a $15,000 fee to plaintiff's counsel.

A suit for $10,000 damages has been entered at Boston by Gen. Butler against Lieut.-Commanders C. J. Train and Theodore Porter of the United States steamer Powhatan, who, while practicing at the navy yard with rifles, shot John Shea and James Mulcahey on Mystic wharf.

The small-pox epidemic in Biddeford, Me., is over, and the pest house, which has been under the charge of Dr. Fred Quinby, is closed. Of thirty persons who had the disease twenty-five recovered.

An extension of the Suncook valley railroad through Barnstead and Gilmanton, N. H., to Alton bay is probable.

A man in Walpole, N. H., is fattening 1600 sheep. It takes sixty bushels of corn per day.

The St. Albans, Vt., liquor crusaders' "working" committee tells the express agent that he must not deliver any more rum or he'll get fined $20 for the first offense, and $50 for the second, according to law.

The Ochre Point property at Newport, R. I., which Gov. Lawrence bought in 1850 for $12,-000, brought him in over half a million dollars.

Marlboro, Mass., boasts a man who has fallen heir to an English estate, real or imaginary, of $160,000,000. Judge Abbott goes over next spring to help him get it.

There is a man in Boston, whom sudden riches have set on a peculiar spree. He keeps his house ablaze from attic to cellar all night long and passes his time smashing costly china and glass. The neighbors say when he stops his fun inside he opens the windows and yells like a lunatic. Officers entered his house lately and found three bushels of broken china, silverware, etc.

A Framingham, Mass., woman has been so badly injured about the face and eyes by the bursting of a larger beer bottle, which she was heating in a stove oven, that she has been removed to the hospital.

The Old and New Worlds

Vaccinating a Congregation.

There have been several deaths from small-pox at Mount Carmel, Ill., and the mayor has ordered that services in all the churches be stopped. One church refused to recognize the order and held a festival. The mayor telegraphed for advice to the state board of health, which instructed him to enforce obedience to his order and to call for the state militia to aid him in case the ordinary officers were powerless. He was also instructed to have every person who attended the festival vaccinated.

Chinese Fury.

Serious disturbances are reported from Canton, China, where a mob has burned the monastery of Chang Chow, known to foreigners as the temple of longevity, the largest and richest monastery in South China. The riot originated in the alleged immorality of the Cenobites. The military was called out and quelled the emeute.

Small-Pox.

It is reported by the national board of health as existing in eighteen states and three territories, and is regarded as epidemic in Philadelphia, Pittsburg, Cincinnati, Chicago, and in a large number of smaller places in the west. In some of the western states the disease has been attended with very virulent symptoms and has been quite fatal. Seventy-seven cases have occurred in the infected district near Wahpeton, Dak., twenty-five of which have proved fatal. The disease is spreading considerably, and seems to be singularly fatal. Some of the victims are said to have died within twenty-four hours after being attacked. It is also said that before death, blood gushes from the eyes, ears and noses of the victims. Surgeon Woodworth of the United States marine hospital at Washington has ordered his subordinates at Cincinnati, Louisville, Cairo and St. Louis to vaccinate without charge all the steamboat men on the Ohio and Mississippi who apply.

Dissatisfied People.

Considerable excitement has been occasioned in mercantile circles in Chicago, by the exodus of eighty of the employes of A. T. Stewart & Co.'s house, including their principal salesmen, buyers, bookkeepers and clerks. The dissatisfaction with the management of the house was so great that, although the firm offered increase of pay, the employes refused to continue even on those terms.

A Berlin correspondent says that emigration in 1882 promises to be greater than that of 1881. Fourteen thousand tickets have already been taken for transportation by vessels leaving Bremen for America in the spring. Almost an equal number of emigrants will go from Hamburg.

Henry B. Comely, a young clerk, died of hydrophobia in Philadelphia, having been bitten by a dog on the finger three and a half years ago.

The Japanese government is about to establish a central bank, with a capital of $20,000,-000. The object to be accomplished is to render the government independent of foreign banks and to encourage direct trade.

A telegram from St. Petersburg reports that the whole naval port of Cronstadt is on fire. One quarter of the town is reported to be already destroyed. The loss is enormous. The fire is believed to be the work of nihilists.

The Emperor Francis Joseph has resolved to erect, at his own cost, a memorial chapel on the site of the Ring theater, in which a requiem will be celebrated yearly for the victims of the fire.

An explosion occurred recently at West Point, Va., on board the steamer West Point, plying between that place and Baltimore, which resulted in the total destruction of the boat and the loss of 19 lives.

Great anxiety is felt at Montreal about the supply of ice; not a pound is cut yet, and there is no prospect as to when the harvest will arrive.

The outbreak of small-pox in Sydney, N. S. W., is assuming a more serious aspect than was anticipated. Several deaths have occurred since the departure of the last mail, and new cases are reported from day to day.

In consequence of a flood, the people in the lower part of Albany, N. Y., go to their places of business in boats.

The head of the Newark, N. J., fire department has been found to be in the pay of people who furnished supplies to the city.

Mrs. M. F. Cappege was accidentally shot by her four-years-old son recently at New Orleans. She had been teaching the child how to aim a pistol, and sat down to play with him, when he fired the ball into her brain. Didn't know it was loaded.

The investigation into the Philadelphia tax office frauds by the committee of councils still continues. Up to the present time the investigation shows that about $40,000 has been stolen.

The health officers of Cincinnati report a material abatement of small-pox during the past week. There were 39 new cases against 64 for the preceding week. Of all cases treated so far, 21 per cent. have died. Between 30 and 40 medical students at Keokuk, Ia., have been stricken with a disease that is pronounced by the president of the board of health and several prominent physicians to be small-pox.

The police in Dublin, Ireland, seized three large parcels of the United Ireland, which arrived from London addressed to the ladies' land league. Three members of the ladies' league have been arrested at Drumcollogher. Several meetings of the ladies' league were held in various places last Sunday.

The Berlin Tagblatt publishes a rumor of the dismissal of servants from the Portuguese royal household on suspicion of connection with a plot to poison the king.

At Labadieville, Assumption parish, La., Dennie Dunlap of Syracuse, N. Y., a member of Cole's circus company, was fatally shot by a justice of the peace named Banentz. No arrests have been made. Dunlap's comrades say the murder was unprovoked.

Matters in Washington.

Guiteau's Trial.

Dr. A. E. MacDonald, superintendent of the New York hospital for the insane, who has had under his charge more than 6000 insane patients, testified, on behalf of the government, that the assassin is, and has been for an indefinite period, sane and responsible, and specifically that he was sane and responsible on the 2d of July, when he shot the President. In addition, he testified that the assassin had been playing the part of an insane person since the beginning of the trial, saying frankly in private that he was not insane, and that, having looked up the law on the subject, he expected, if acquitted on the ground of insanity, and incarcerated in an insane asylum, to be liberated very soon, being pronounced sane by a commission. He detailed a very interesting two hour's talk with Guiteau on the 13th of November in a simple way, but with dramatic power. The talk covered a history of the crime by the criminal from the moment when, as he says, he conceived the purpose, through the two weeks when he was trying to shake it off and hoping that God would interfere to prevent the consummation of the purpose, until, having nerved himself for the deed, and having watched for a favorable opportunity, eh shot his victim in the back.

Guiteau was put into the railed inclosure called the prisoners' dock, a few days ago, because he would not keep quiet. Here he sits in a more elevated position than before, and where he can better see, and be seen by, the court-room crowd. At first he objected to the change, and declared that, since he appeared as his own counsel, he could not be removed to the dock. After he got there he appeared to like it, and announced his satisfaction to the court. He did not keep quiet. District Attorney Corkhill asked that all the prisoner's extra guards be withdrawn. Guiteau exclaimed that Corkhill, despairing of convicting him, wanted to have him shot. The district attorney said said that hereafter the responsibility for the prisoner's conduct must be upon the prisoner alone. The prosecution were not responsible for what might happen to him. Mr. Scoville excitedly declared that this speech of Corkhill's was virtually an invitation to assassins to enter the court-room and shoot the prisoner. Lawyer Porter, in a dramatic style, defended Mr. Corkhill, saying that if Guiteau had that bull-dog pistol, with which he shot the President, when Judge Cox pronounced his decision, his practice at the river would enable him to aim at the judge's heart, and he would be in the agonies of death.

Dr. Walter Kempster of Winnebago, Wis., another expert summoned by the government, added his contribution to the pile of testimony rising so rapidly as to the sanity of Guiteau. He testified in the strongest manner possible that he is, and he was on the 2d of July, perfectly sane and perfectly responsible. A rigid cross-examination, conducted alternately by Scoville and Reed, elicited no contradiction of the evidence given on the direct examination. Dr. Kempster is an accomplished physician, of modest but dignified presence, with a graceful and lucid manner of speaking, and he impressed every body in the court-room with the belief that he was speaking the exact truth. While the prisoner's position in the dock is more exposed than that which he formerly occupied, such precautions were taken for his safety that none except a fool-hardy crank would undertake to do him violence. The aisle behind the dock was kept clear of spectators for some paces in either direction; two police officers and two bailiffs were in the dock. Deputy Marshal Williams was in special command of this guard, and kept continually near the prisoner. It is thought the expenses of the trial will foot up over $200,000.

Dr. J. P. Gray, superintendent of the state lunatic asylum at Utica, N. Y., for the past 30 years, who has had 12,000 insane patients under his care, testified that Guiteau was sane and responsible on the 2d of July, and sane and responsible now. He made a thorough, complete and satisfactory examination of the prisoner at the jail, and, at the request of the district attorney, gave at some length the details of his examination, and of his conversation with the prisoner. After a half-hour had been thus taken up, Guiteau remarked: "This is a very interesting story. I have no doubt that it must be familiar by this time to every one. The doctor is telling it very well, and is getting in all the facts as I told them to him. I have no objection to it." Witness, continuing, said: "I asked the prisoner the question, 'Suppose the President had offered you the Paris consulship during the time you were reflecting upon the subject of removing him, would you still have shot him?' and he replied, 'Well, that would have settled the matter. I should have left.'" Guiteau called out from the dock: "I said if he had offered it to me at any time before the 1st of June. If he had offered it after the 1st of June, it would not have made the slightest difference." Witness asked the prisoner how he came to shoot the President, and his reply was, "I came to the conclusion that the political situation justified it. I gradually became convinced of this, and I resolved upon his removal." Guiteau shouted again, "That knocks your Paris consulship, and shows there was no malice in it, not an element of murder in it, but a political necessity."

Jeff Davis's Gold.

An ex-confederate officer in Washington, being asked what he knew about Gen. Joe Johnston's assertions respecting Jefferson Davis, and the specie of the dying confederacy, said: "Only what I heard Gen. Johnston say in Charlotte, N. C., immediately after the surrender. An old gentleman, a great admirer of Gen. Johnston, remarked to him: 'General, can you tell me anything about our president?' When these words fell on Johnston's ears, he rose in a most indignant manner, and said: 'I know nothing about your president. I wish to God he had left the money he stole to pay these ragged confederates.'"

Father of Waters.

The friends of the proposition to improve the Mississippi river recognize the fact that the fight to be waged against the measure will be fierce and determined, and are making arrangements accordingly. It is understood that Mr. Dunnell of Minnesota will take early occasion to present the facts to the House, in the form of an elaborately prepared speech.

Raiders to be Punished.

Secretary Kirkwood has received from the mayor at Caldwell, Kan., a telegram complaining that certain desperadoes, who, on the 17th, "raided" Caldwell, have taken refuge in the Indian territory, and asking the secretary to have them removed by the military. The secretary replied that steps will be taken to arrest the guilty parties.

Gen. Lee's Estate.

Among other important cases to be argued in the supreme court at an early day is one involving the right of the heirs of Mrs. Robert E. Lee to be reimbursed for the Arlington estate, which she inherited from her father, George Washington Parke Custis. The United States district court of Virginia decided that the government should reimburse the heirs, and the case now comes before the supreme court on an appeal.

Infected Mails.

Advices received at the post-office department from postmasters show an alarming increase in small-pox cases in all sections of the country. In some cases, notably in New York state, the department has been appealed to by postmasters to adopt some method of protecting them from infected mail matter, even to the extent of stopping the mails altogether, if other means fail. The postal authorities are considering the matter, and are disposed to take any step that may be feasible in this direction. Some days ago the department directed the surety of the postmaster at Walla Walla, Washington territory, to take charge of and remove the effects, for the reason that small-pox had appeared in the family of the postmaster. It is now learned that, in attempting to discharge this duty, the surety contracted the disease, and has since died.

A telegram from the Navajo agency in New Mexico asks for the immediate shipment of vaccine points enough to vaccinate 500 persons. The small-pox is spreading there.

The committee of the American bar association will, at its meeting in New York in February, adopt the plan for the relief of the United States supreme court, which contemplates the establishment of another court to consist of 15 judges.

The sale of postage stamps, stamped envelopes and postal cards for the quarter ending Sept. 30, 1881, amounts to $7,017,788, an increase over the sales of the corresponding period of last year, of $1,030,109.

TEMPERANCE.

Two daughters of a saloon-keeper of Boston, were arrested for the free use of revolvers. They testified that they took the weapons from behind their father's bar, where he was in the habit of keeping them.

Brewers, when seen together at the festive board, avoid beer of their own brewing much as they would of contagion. They will invariably be seen to order either champagne, Rhine wine, or beer of foreign manufacture.

It is no small indication of the animus of the Omaha whisky murder, that a notorious saloon keeper immediately thereafter displayed a human skull in his window placarded with "Sacred to the memory of Col. Watson B. Smith." What are Omaha citizens doing in regard to this terrible "taking off?" looks as if a most serious matter was soon forgotten, and as if "all things remain as they were before the fathers fell asleep."

The Chicago labor union hit the matter of high license exactly right in a body of resolutions a few days since, maintaining that "the ability to pay a higher license fee does not imply a higher morality in a liquor dealer, but rather that the fortune enabling him to pay it has been built on a wider ruin—as his house is better slated, the thatch of more homes has been dilapidated." Also that "if the traffic produces only evil, it should be absolutely forbidden, as on open trade in poison."—*Ex.*

Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, in her latest work, "Friends," by the mouth of her heroine has this to say of the Woman's Christian temperance union: "Why, there are women all over the land, all over England and Scotland, the hem of whose overdresses I'm not worthy to touch. There are women banded together twenty thousand strong in this state alone, and so all over the country, pledged to make the salvation of drunkards and the extermination of the drink traffic the solemn object of their whole lives—women who sacrifice and bear, and do, and pray—and who don't dare to be alive unless they can 'rescue the perishing.'"

In a most interesting address delivered by the Rev. Canon Wilberforce: "Not long ago there was in my own parish one of the bravest, purest, and brightest of wives of workingmen I have ever seen. All through her married life she had been praying for, bearing with, and forgiving the man who at the altar had sworn to love and cherish her. A short time ago he set his seal upon years of cruelty by raising his foot and kicking her savagely, and three hours after she had gone 'where the wicked cease from troubling and the weary are at rest.' The last words she spoke were whispered in my own ear—'Don't be hard upon him when I am gone. He is so kind when he doesn't drink.' They laid the little form of her prematurely-born infant by her side, and four other other little ones followed to the grave one more victim of the arch-fiend Rum.'

Alleged cure for drunkenness: Dr. Jurie, a prominent physician of Vienna, tells of two complete cures of dipsomania effected by him in an extraordinary manner. One of the cases was that of an habitual drunkard who was picked out of the gutter by the police, and was handed over to the doctor's treatment in the "correction hospital" for a period of fourteen days. The doctor at once ordered that every article of food or drink given him should receive a liberal addition of whisky of a not over-refined quality. Water, milk, soup, meat and vegetables were all treated in this way, and whisky was even infused into the air that he breathed through saturation of the walls, floors and bedding. At first the man proclaimed himself highly satisfied with his treatment, and said he would always like to have such a sensible physician. The second day, however, he began to feel nausea, the third day he vomited immediately after eating, and therefore not a meal was taken that was not followed by vomiting. From day to day he experienced increasing torment, and finally begged piteously for relief. The result was that at the end of two weeks, though much reduced in flesh, he was filled with such repugnance for strong drink that he was never able after to indulge in it again. The other case mentioned by Dr. Jurie was of a similar character, and was treated by him in the same way, and with equal success.

SURPRISED.

This happened some years ago on a railroad train which was going—well, it wasn't exactly a lightning express. The engineer whistled "down brakes." "What's the trouble, conductor?" excitedly asked a passenger. "Cow on the track," coolly responded the conductor. The man was satisfied. Shortly afterward "down brakes" was again whistled. "What's the matter now?" cried the passenger. "Cow on the track," was the reply. "Great heavens," cried the man, "haven't we caught up with that cow yet?"

Do'st thou love life?—Then do not squander valuable time, for that is the stuff life is made of; but procure at once a bottle of Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup for your cough and be cured. Your druggist keeps it.

GAVEYARD THEFTS.

The stealing of the body of the earl of Crawford has set everybody talking about the lost body of A. T. Stewart. The crimes are very much alike in detail. The thieves got into the mausoleum in much the same way and the coffin was left just about as Stewart's was. The earl died in Florence just a year ago. He was twenty-fourth earl of Crawford and sixth earl of Balcarres, so the thieves have really got away with two noblemen. The earl wrote several historical antiquarian works. He paid particular attention to astronomy, and equipped the expedition to Mauritius to observe the transit of Venus. Singularly enough, misfortune seemed to follow the dead earl's body in its search for rest. It was embalmed and inclosed in three coffins. They had a terrible time in getting it over. A small steamer was chartered to convey it to England, and this boat was nearly lost in the channel; the coffin had to be lashed to the deck. At Aberdeen no hearse large enough could be secured. The outer coffin had to go in one hearse and the two inner ones in another. In going from Aberdeen to Dunecht a fearful snow-storm came on and the dead earl remained buried in the snow for several days. Uneasy rests the man who dies rich.

Alfred Krupp, the owner and creator of the largest gun foundry in the world, seems to be a greater hero in war-loving Germany than the chancellor himself. Krupp was born at Essen on April 11, 1811, and, as his father was a gun-maker, the boy made toys of firearms. The lad's genius outstripped all precedent, and, more than keeping pace with modern invention, he devised implements of death which have terrorized soldiers of nearly every nation.

Mr. George Drake, 49 Oak street, Indianapolis, Ind., suffered terribly with "water" rheumatism. He used St. Jacobs Oil and was entirely cured.—*N. Y. Spirit of the Times.*

At a recent dance provided for the workmen of the duke of Argyll at Inverary castle, and at which the Marquis of Lorne and Ladies Mary and Evelyn Campbell were present, the national beverage and all intoxicating drinks were strictly excluded.

A Holyoke, Mass., exchange alludes to the cure of D. O. Judd, Esq., U. S. Supervisor of Postal Card Manufactory, who was cured by St. Jacobs Oil of rheumatism and neuralgia.—*Bridgeport (Conn.) Standard.*

After all, the books of Euclid are rather problematical.

P. T. Barnum announces that he will employ all curious specimens of the human race, including giants, dwarfs, fat people and freaks of nature, for his great show. Parties interested should write inclosing photo's, to Barnum, Bailey & Hutchinson, 40 Bond st., N.Y.

To a father who loves his children, victory has no charms. Where the heart speaks, glory itself is an illusion.

Dr. Pierce's "Favorite Prescription" is not extolled as a cure-all, but admirably fulfils a singleness of purpose, being a most potent specific in those chronic weaknesses peculiar to women. Particulars in Dr. Pierce's pamphlet treatise on Diseases Peculiar to Women, 96 pages, sent for 3 stamps. Address World's Dispensary Medical Association, Buffalo, N.Y.

Portrush, Ireland, can boast the first electrical street railroad. It will be under the direct control of Dr. W. C. Siemens, who is a large shareholder.

Dr. Pierce's "Pellets"—little liver pills (sugar-coated)—purify the blood, speedily correct all disorders of the liver, stomach and bowels. By druggists.

Holding her own.—A mother carrying her baby.

"Accept our Gratitude."
Dr. R. V. Pierce, Buffalo, N. Y.: Dear Sir—Your "Golden Medical Discovery," has cured my boy of a fever sore of two years' standing. Please accept our gratitude.
Yours truly, H. Whiting, Boston, Mass.

A scapegrace.—A man late at dinner.

A sailor's girl.—The wind-lass.

Col. John C. Whitner
Of Atlanta, Ga., says he owes his life to Warner's Safe Kidney and Liver Cure.

Better a cheap coffin and a plain funeral, after a useful, unselfish life, than a grand procession and a marble mausoleum after a loveless, selfish life.

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Has been fraught with greater blessings than that which has accrued to the inhabitants of malaria-ridden portions of the United States and the Tropics from the use of Hostetter's Stomach Bitters. The experience of many years has but too clearly demonstrated the inefficiency of quinine and other drugs to effectually combat the progress of intermittent, congestive, and bilious remittent fevers, while on the other hand it has been no less clearly shown, that the use of the Bitters, a medicine congenial to the frailest constitution, and derived from purely botanic sources, affords a reliable safeguard against malarial diseases, and arrests it when developed. For disorders of the stomach, liver and bowels, for general debility and renal inactivity, it is also a most efficient remedy. Appetite and sleep are improved by it; it expels rheumatic humors from the blood, and enriches a circulation impoverished by mal-assimilation.

A chicken's neck is like a bell when it is rung for dinner.

If you are hairless and cappy, there is one way, and no more, by which you may be made careless and happy—use Carboline, a deodorized extract of petroleum; it will positively make new hair grow.

Pure Cod Liver Oil, made from selected livers, on the sea-shore, by Caswell, Hazard & Co., New York. It is absolutely pure and sweet. Patients who have taken it prefer it to all others. Physicians have decided it superior to any of the oils in the market.

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N B 1

HOUSEHOLD ACCIDENTS.

The following suggestions are not designed to induce the public to attempt the duties of the regular surgeon, but, merely to place the readers of these pages in possession of a means of treatment of the minor accidents occurring daily in the household, and which, while not dangerous in themselves, are exceedingly annoying. Burns, bruises, scalds, sprains, etc., are principal among these troublesome and annoying occurrences, and demand immediate treatment with the best means at hand. In the kitchen, the dining-hall, the nursery and the sitting-room they are liable to happen, and, instead of fear and alarm at the sight of the cut or mashed finger, or bruised or burned arm, or scalded surface, a cool and quiet manner should be assumed, and after washing away the blood, (if required), the injured parts should be dressed with that most valuable remedy—St. Jacobs Oil. Its surprisingly quick relief, its cleansing properties, its tendency to quickly remove all inflammation, and its wonderful efficacy in the above as well as in all muscular and other pains, such as rheumatism, neuralgia, toothache, headache, stiffness of the joints, etc.,—these render St. Jacobs Oil pre-eminently the best external remedy now before the people; which claim is fully substantiated by the strongest kind of testimony from all classes of people. The value of human life is so supremely important that anything that tends to its prolongation is entitled to the highest consideration. Charles Nelson, Esq., proprietor Nelson House, Port Huron, Mich., says: "I suffered so with rheumatism that my arm withered, and physicians could not help me. I was in despair of my life, when some one advised me to try St. Jacobs Oil. I did so, and, as if by magic, I was instantly relieved, and by the continued use of the Oil entirely cured. I thank heaven for having used this wonderful remedy, for *it saved my life.* It also cured my wife."

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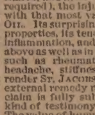

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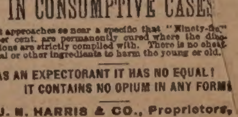
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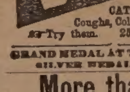

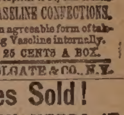

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